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Poetry.

BABY GOES AWHEELING.

This is the way the maiden rides—
Slip—slant—wobble!
When on the rubber tires she glides—
Slip—slant—wobble!
Slip—left, slant—right—
Criss-cross, hobble!
Holding on with all her might—
Wobble—wibble—wobble.

This is the way the fat man rides—
Clang—clang—pouf!
The jolt and jar they shake his sides—
Clang—clang—pouf!
Clang—he's coming! Watch him flop!
He's under the horse's hoof!
He's far too fat to try to stop.
Pouf! pouf! pouf!

This is the way the baby rides—
Bounce—bounce—bounce!
She doesn't need any wheel, besides—
Bounce! bounce! bounce!
Knee for a saddle, she'll ride if she like,
Away she goes with a flounce!
When she gets older she'll ride on a bike!
Bounce—bounce—bounce!
—New York Press.

A HINT TO CYCLISTS.

When Mary rides a bicycle
She wears a natty suit,
With leggings trim and saucy cap,
And, oh, she is a "beaut!"
She doesn't wobble on her wheel,
But sits up straight and fair,
And seeing her, the men all stop
To watch her everywhere.

When Harry rides a bicycle
He straps his trousers tight
Around his ankles in a bunch,
And, oh! they are a sight!
He humps his back like an old cat,
In most ungraceful crooks,
And every one who sees him says:
"How bad that fellow looks."

The moral of this bit of verse
Is plain enough, I guess.
It is that bicyclists should be
Most careful how they dress.
A wheel make one conspicuous
And one brought in the sight
Of thousands of his fellow-men
Should try to dress just right.
—Somerville Journal.

DISCOVERED.

(Paul Laurence Dunbar in the Century.)

Seen you down at chu'ch las' night—
Nevah min', Miss Lucy.
What I mean? Oh, dat's all right—
Nevah min', Miss Lucy.
Oh, you's sma't ez sma't kin be,
But you couldn't hide f'om me;
Nevah min', Miss Lucy.

Guess you thought you's awful keen—
Nevah min', Miss Lucy.
Evah'thing you done I seen—
Nevah min', Miss Lucy.
Seen him tek yo' ahm jes so,
When yo' got outside de do'—
Ah, I know dat man's yo' beau—
Nevah min', Miss Lucy.

Say now, honey, wha'd he say?
Nevah min', Miss Lucy.
Keep yo' sec'uts—dat's you way—
Nevah min', Miss Lucy.
Won't tell me, an' I'm yo' pal!
I'm gwine tell his othah gal—
Know huh, too—huh name is Sal—
Nevah min', Miss Lucy.

Miscellany.

BREAKFAST-ROOM GOWN.

Elegant Negligee for Women Who Want to Look Nice in the Leisure Hours.

There is such a demand in summer for gowns that will answer for breakfast and for neglige that the utmost skill is put upon their designing. To dress tightly of a hot morning for breakfast room appearance is more than even the devotee of a fashionable summer resort can endure. One of the most successful of these negliges was just completed in

A BLACK AND GREEN NEGLIGE.

black canvas cloth, very silky, over dark-green silk. The effect was a stylish, changeable color.

The waist of the gown was tight-fitting except right in the middle of the front. Here it fell loose from the neck until caught at the waist. The sleeves were of the large, puffed variety to the elbow. From there they were skin tight to the very wrist. A ruffle of fine net finished the hands and the throat.

The only trimming upon this tasteful gown was a small ribbon of pansy-leaf green, dotted with black. This edged the large shoulder revers and came down the front from neck to foot in parallel rows. Around the waist a plain ribbon of the same shade was knotted in a loose bow. The skirt hung full, rather than train, and in the back there was the unmistakable many-gored effect. The skirt and waist were made separately, but sewed together to give the neglige effect of an all-in-one-piece gown.

May Be President Some Day.

The Democrats held their county convention in a small Kansas town not long ago, when a country lad, who proved to be something of a wag, journeyed thither with four young puppies for sale.

After casting about for a purchaser for some time, he was finally accosted by one of the delegates with:

"Want to sell those pups?"

"Yessir," promptly replied the lad, scenting a sale.

"Aren't they too young? They haven't their eyes open yet."

The dog merchant assured the would-be purchaser that they were old enough to be raised without difficulty, and, after adding that they were Democratic puppies, finally succeeded in disposing of two of them.

A couple of weeks later the Populists held their convention in the same town, and the two remaining pups were again offered for sale.

"What are their politics?" inquired a member of the convention.

"Populists," replied the boy, profiting by his experience with the Democrat.

At this juncture the purchaser of the other two chanced to be passing, and, overhearing this last remark, called out:

"What, Populist? You young scamp, didn't you tell me two weeks ago they were Democrats?"

"I know I did, but they have since opened their eyes."—Washington Times.

The Natural Inference.

"I had always understood that the late Mr. Wellington was a man of considerable property."

"Wasn't he?"

"He couldn't have been. I haven't heard of any steps to contest the will."—Washington Star.

Self-Sacrifice.

"His lordship is paying attention to Mabel."

"Yes, but her mother is trying to fascinate him on her own account."

"Probably she wishes to save her child."—Brooklyn Life.

NOVEL FANCY WORK.

Old-Fashioned Tapestry Filling the Smartest Needlework.

To those who delight in important pieces of work that shall stand as monuments of industry and skill to coming generations, I would recommend tapestry, which is now the fancy work most affected by the smart set. One fashionable woman in Newport is at present engaged in working pieces to furnish an entire room, the materials for the portieres alone costing $80. There then remain the chairs, cushions, ottomans, couches, etc. Another well-known society woman is having the figures from some very old tapestry which she brought back from Italy copied, when she will begin the laborious process of filling in. The less ambitious, however, may, perhaps, content themselves with filling in a single sofa pillow, chair or cushion, for which most beautiful patterns, chiefly in figures, can be obtained.

Perhaps next in popularity to tapestry come the charming new table spreads of a variety and beauty rarely before equaled. For polished tables there are the small grass linen squares—in the original unbleached tone, worked in all shades and patterns. Then there are the larger squares in grass linen, with the most fascinating geometrical designs worked in varying shades of old blue and white cotton.

But if you are ever so lucky as to come upon a Russian linen table spread, worked with Russian designs and Russian cottons, do not hesitate to make it your own. Once worked it lights up a whole room. They are very rare in this country, but are not specially expensive, nor are they difficult to work, and are artistic and beautiful as only Russian work can be.

New and beautiful designs in white table spreads are not wanting, while those of denim in all shades invite you by their enticing beauty to buy and work them.

WHY NOT, INDEED.

Have Salt Water On Tap All Over Our Sea Coast Cities?

A gigantic enterprise has been undertaken by the city of London, the consent of parliament being the only thing necessary for the commencement of actual work. It is the bringing daily of 10,000,000 gallons of pure, health giving sea water from the English channel to London. The water will be stored in a vast reservoir at Epsom. Thence the stream will flow through great pipes to the metropolis. Conduits and machinery will cost $2,250,000. The sea water will be available for sprinkling streets and flushing sewers. Before this electric, life giving sea water will flee sewer gas as smoke before a wind. Instead of rotting wood pavements and washing stone ones out of their beds, sea water preserves wood and casts a crust over stone and brick that gradually hardens and makes them more durable. So that sprinkling pavements with sea water actually preserves them.

Best of all, the pure green water will be on tap in hospitals, hotels, asylums, bath houses and in private houses wherever it is wanted so that at any moment, at any season of the year, a person may enjoy a fine, tingling tonic of a sea bath. This current of salt water will be worth millions a year to the sanitation of the largest city in the world. It will sweep through the slums like a great, purifying breath from the sea itself. Why cannot we have the same arrangements in all American cities or near the ocean?—San Francisco Paper.

THE GIRL OF MANY BELTS

Which She Utilized in Escaping From the Villain of the Play.

Like a hunted deer, as the hero appropriately remarked in the following act, the leading lady crouched in the corner of the room, says the Chicago Tribune. Without the door, but in plain view of the audience, stood the villain smoking a five-cent cigar and achieving a smile of evil satisfaction.

"I have her now," he muttered in a low tone.

At the sound of his voice the leading lady half sprang to her feet.

"I am on the fourth floor," she cried, "and the bedclothes are in the wash!"

Clearly it was out of the question for her to escape in the usual way. Suddenly her face brightened. She opened a bureau drawer, and for a moment she busied herself with its contents. With trembling hands she buckled together her green leather harness belt, her Persian belt, her silk belt, her real seal belt, alligator belt, her real silver belt, her imitation gold belt, her link girdle, her blue leather belt, her red leather belt, her last year's tan-colored belt and a number of others. Hurriedly she fastened one end of the improvised rope to the hook prepared for it by the stage carpenter, and just as the villain finished his cigar and bethought himself of opening the door, she lowered herself from the window, amid the wild cheers of the gallery gods.

How the Tramp Got the Meal.

"I beg your pardon, lady," said Traveling Tommy, as he stopped at the back door, "but if you will just smile I will take yer picture with this here camera. I am traveling on foot, making a collection of photographs of our beautiful women. Thanks. I have it."

Then the good woman offered him a generous hand-me-out which he accepted with the grace of a true knight of the road.

"You see," he explained to Willie Allthewhile, "it didn't take no work at all to paint that cigar box black and cut a round hole in the end, but it fetches 'em every time. They think it's a photograph-taker, and their picture goes in the collection. Make one and cultivate your manners, and you can live like a prince."—Amusing Journal.

One Thing the Girl Could Do.

She was engaging a cook, and the very first applicant for the situation was a raw Norwegian girl, fresh from the fjords. "I suppose you understand plain cooking?" remarked the lady of the house. "Naw, no plain cooking." "Oh, fancy cooking, then?" "Naw, nor fancy cooking." "Heavy sweeping and housework?" "Naw, doan do housework. "Perhaps you are a laundress, then?" "Naw, I doan launder." "Don't you even know plain sewing?" "I naaver sew." "Well, I declare!" exclaimed the distracted lady, "what, in heaven's name can you do?" "Aw," was the answer, "I caan milk a reindeer."—The Wave.

We May Come to It.

Friend—I don't think the X ray should be used in medicine——

Doctor—Why, it's being used now! We can get internal photographs of the patient.

Friend—Yes; but some day the patient may be able to get internal photographs of the doctor's head and find out if he knows anything about the case.—Puck.

The First Robin.

A deaf man was walking by the side of the railway track near Wilkinsburg the other day.

A train came up behind the walkers, says the Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph, and when almost alongside of them the engineer blew a piercing whistle.

"That," remarked the deaf man, "is the first robin I've heard this spring."

One Way to Abolish Rent Day.

The French simpleton, Monsieur Calino, sometimes turns out to be a wise man. Some of his friends were recently talking about the terrors of rent day.

"Rent day used to be terrible to me, too," said Monsieur Calino, "but I have found a way to deprive it of all its terrors."

"How do you do it?" they all asked.

"I pay my rent the day before," he answered.

Why Marriage is a Failure.

Mrs. Fret—If I had money enough to go abroad and stay a year I would be perfectly happy!

Mr. Fret—So would I.—Detroit Free Press.

NOAH'S ARK MAGIC.

HOW A CLEVER PIECE OF SCIENTIFIC ILLUSION IS MANAGED.

Filling the Boat Apparently Entirely With Water and Then Letting Out All Sorts of Animals.

At the Olympia Music Hall in this city a very clever performance in the order of natural magic has been exhibited, with whose true inwardness our readers may desire to be acquainted. In the production of a really good illusion scientific interest is often involved, and the details have to be complete and perfect to obtain favor with the court of last resort—the public.

The curtain rises and shows upon the stage what is to be interpreted as a representation of Noah's Ark, a rectangular box with ends added to it, which, curving upward, give it a boat-like aspect. It stands upon two horses or trestles. The central cut, Fig. 3, shows the ark in its entirety. The exhibitor opens it on all sides, swinging down the ends and the front and back lids, and raising the top as shown in Fig. 1. It will be noticed by the observant spectator that the back lid is first dropped and that the assistant helps throughout, the reason of which will be seen later. The skeleton or frame of the structure is now disclosed, and it is seen to be completely empty. It is now closed, this time the back lid being swung into place last, and

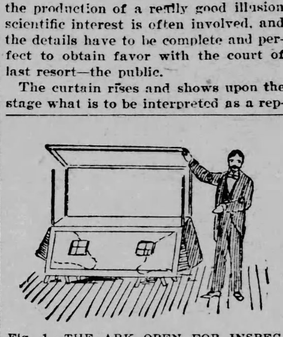


Fig. 1.—THE ARK OPEN FOR INSPECTION.

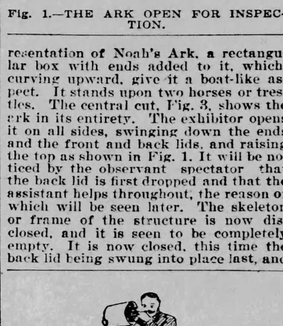


Fig. 2.—BRINGING ABOUT THE FLOOD.

all is ready for the flood. This is represented by the water, poured in ad libitum through a funnel inserted in an aperture in the upper corner. To the audience it seems as if the ark were being filled with water. In reality the water simply runs through a pipe, carried through one of the legs of the trestle, and so down beneath the stage. The management of the flood is illustrated in our cut, Fig. 2.

After the flood the exit of the animals from the ark is next to be attended to.

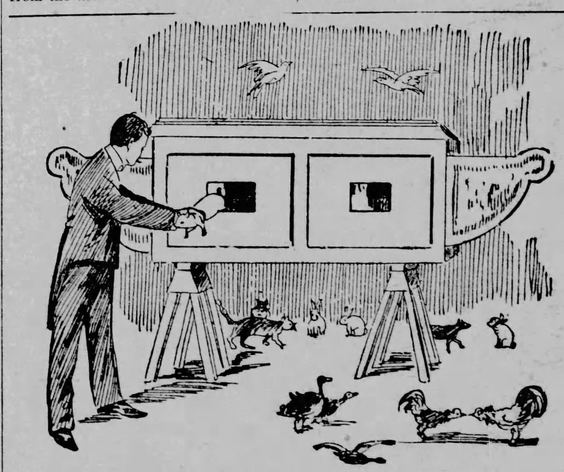


FIG. 3.—THE ARK IN ITS ENTIRETY, TAKING OUT THE ANIMALS.

Opening windows in its front, a quantity of animals and birds are taken out as shown in Fig. 3. Ducks, chickens, pigeons, cats, dogs and a pig are removed and run around on the stage or fly about, and it is wondered how so small an inclosure could contain such a collection. It ies also to be observed that none of the animals are wet—the water has not reached them. More, however, is to follow, for the exhibitor

Fig. 4.—THE LADY OF THE ARK.

now lets down the front, and a beautiful Eastern woman, Fig. 4, reclines gracefully in the center of the ark, which has only room enough to accommodate her. Where the animals came from, and how they and the woman could be found in the ark, which, when opened before the audience, seemed completely empty, and how they escaped the water, are the mysteries to be solved.

Our cut, Fig. 5, completes the explanation. The ends, which are swung up

Fig. 5.—THE ARRANGEMENT OF THE ARK.

and down in the preliminary exhibition of the ark, are the receptacles which accommodate the animals and birds. They are stowed away in these, are swung up and down with them, and are taken out through apertures in their fronts.

The woman, the other tenant, is fastened originally to the back lid. When the ark is opened for inspection, this lid is swung down, ostensibly to enable the audience to see through the ark—in reality to prevent them from seeing through the illusion. For, as stated, it is swung down before the front is opened, and as it goes down the woman goes with it and remains attached to it and out of sight of the audience, who only see the rear side of the door as it is lowered. Fig. 5 shows the rear view of the ark when open, with the woman in place on the rear lid, and also shows the animals in place in the side compartments.

The illusion is exceedingly effective, and is received with high appreciation by the audience. To those who understand it, the performance is of heightened interest.—Scientific American.

THE RADIANT BATH.

Electrical Chamber Intended to Take the Place of the Steam Room.

An electric light bath is now proposed to take the place of the steam room of the Turkish and Russian bath establishments, and if the hopes of the inventor are realized one may be able to indulge in the delights and benefits of a Turkish bath without suffering the discomforts and suffocating apartment where one feels himself being cooked absolutely, in order to induce an excessive perspiration, says the Philadelphia Record.

The inventor of the electric bath is John Harvey Kellogg, of Battle Creek, Mich., who is negotiating to put one of them in the principal Turkish bath establishment of this city.

The invention consists of a cabinet lined within, on all sides, with large mirrors. Electric incandescent lamps are arranged about the inner walls in great number, and in such manner that their combined light and heat will be reflected by the mirrors in the center of the cabinet. A movable couch, to support the body of the bather in a reclining position, is arranged in the middle of the cabinet. This couch is provided with a glass top, on which the bather rests, and a mirror chamber beneath the top. Incandescent lights are provided in this chamber, so that their heat and light are reflected up through the glass top of the couch to the body of the bather. The inventor claims that with this apparatus induced perspiration is caused at a much lower temperature than is possible by either a Turkish or Russian bath, and also that it is much superior to said baths in the stimulation of protoplasmic activity and more powerful to promote the action of the skin and eliminate carbonic acid.

Substantially all of the light and heat of the lamps is utilized, for, should some of the reflections miss the body on first radiation or reflection they would continue to radiate or reflect until they ultimately reached the body. The action of this radiant heat bath does not depend upon the heat which is transmitted directly by the air, as is evidenced by the fact that the entrance curtain at the front of the cabinet need not be closed air tight, and that an ample ventilation may be carried on during the bath, and yet the heat will be sufficient to materially raise the blood heat and external heat of the person and stimulate cutaneous activity. By a series of exhaustive experiments the inventor has ascertained that the time required to induce perspiration with this apparatus is less than four minutes on the average with the temperature in the cabinet about 80 degrees Fahrenheit.

In a Turkish bath the temperature required to induce perspiration is nearly 100 degrees Fahrenheit, and the time about five minutes and a half. With the Russian bath the temperature was about the same as the Turkish, but the time required to induce perspiration is almost seven minutes. He also discovered that the internal and surface temperature of the bather at the time perspiration began was about 1 degree higher when using this apparatus than when using the Turkish or Russian bath. As to the elimination of carbonic acid, careful measurements showed that up to 5 per cent. could be obtained by the use of this apparatus, while with the Turkish bath the highest percentage was 4.07, and with the Russian bath 3.96. To sum up these experiments, this apparatus is a much more powerful agent than either the Turkish or Russian bath for stimulating the activity of the skin and in eliminating carbonic acid.

Compensation.

"I suppose," said the philosophical man, "that for every disappointment in life there is a corresponding happiness some time, even though one may not be able to trace the connection."

"Um—well—I suppose mebbe there is," replied Senator Sorghum, "though I wouldn't like to go on record to that effect."

"Don't you believe in the law of compensation?"

"Of course I do," was the energetic response. "But it ought to be changed. Five thousand dollars a year isn't living wages for a senator of the United States."—Washington Star.

Slightly Confused.

It was at the breakfast table of a boarding house where some of the people affect literature. One of them had been "being bright" and another was moved to remark

"This reminds me of Holmes' 'Autocrat of the Breakfast Table.'"

The girl with blonde frizzes shivered and exclaimed:

"I'll never read another line that Holmes has written."

"Why not?"

"Well, in the first place, his confessions were horrible, and in the next place I don't believe that half of them were true."—Washington Star.

Not What She Wanted.

"I wish you would put your name down for ten shillings on this subscription," said the lady to the poet.

"Certainly," he said, "I'll put it down for nothing."

Then he wrote his name.

"Keep your ten shillings, Mrs. Patkins," he added as he blotted the signature. "I would not charge the charity for so slight a service."

An Erroneous Conclusion.

"Must be an awful lot of birds used on the wimmern's hats nowdays," said Uncle Abner, as he removed his best suit of clothes.

"Why, Abner?" asked Aunt Sophronia.

"Wal, they was a feller set in front of me on the train thet was dressed to kill—short coat, a diamond big as a shellbark hickernut, an' a plug hat; an' I heard him tell the other feller he was settin' with that as'd made over $4,000 this year alsnain'."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Our Story Teller.

POOR MISS BRACKENTHORPE

Or, She Must Have Had a Romance After All.

BY BENSON BENTLEY.

BY BENSON BENTLEY.

It was an hour after the table d'hote dinner, but still too soon to go to bed, too early even for the "early-to-bed early-to-rise" members of three distinct walking parties, who were conversing in the long low salle of the small hotel at G——. It was twilight, yet of a dual kind. Outside the open windows the summer sky had deepened into lovely gray tints, with a broad streak of tender green where the red gold sunset had but lately faded away; the mighty range of mountains had lost all detail of form, and was massed in purple, almost violet shadows, the jagged outlines standing grandly out against the pallid sky. Indoors the semi-darkness was made visible by the yellow flicker of half a dozen miserable oil lamps, that seemed to throw curious shadows on ceiling and walls, and to bring into startling prominence the defects of everybody's face and features. Yet in this fitful light the group of English travelers was conversing pleasantly, nay, merrily enough.

The first walking party consisted of four people. Mr. and Mrs. Grey, who were a young couple; the middle-aged and Reverend Timothy Browne, and a relation of Mr. Grey, an elderly spinster, who owned the name of Brackenthorpe. This lady was known to everyone as "poor Miss Brackenthorpe," the exact reason why 'tis hard to tell. She was not good-looking, but neither was she especially the reverse; she was not blessed with remarkable talents, but we are not all born clever; she was certainly far from rich, but in this particular she was not unlike a good many of her neighbors. Yet she was never spoken of among her friends and acquaintances except as "poor Miss Brackenthorpe."

The members of the second company were a brother and sister, a strong "lang-leggit" pair of Aberdonians, while the third walking party consisted of a young Englishman. A young, good-looking "party" on a solitary excursion through Switzerland; he had ascended most of the high peaks, and crossed the most dangerous passes, and, having but few new worlds left to conquer in those parts, he was "doing" Switzerland for the last time, he said. He had a favorite guide, a native of some remote village of the Grisons, who followed him like his shadow (literally following though he was called the guide), and loved him like a brother, at least that was the young Englishman's own version of their relations, as he, pointed with a lazy gesture over his shoulder to the porch of the hotel, which was visible through one of the open windows and where two or three guides, his own included, stood smoking their pipes and arguing noisily in their horrible Swiss-German.

"Awful muffs, these guides, as a rule," quoth the young man, stretching himself out in the tortuous combination of wicker-work, creaking whitewood and leather straps that was by courtesy misnamed an easy chair, and looking the while with defiant eyes at the great chain of violet mountains his ten toes had so successfully overcome. Miss Brackenthorpe paused in her tatting to glance up at him; he was a young giant, a noble specimen of youthful manhood, she thought, unconsciously judging as many dames and damsels had doubtless judged before. He was brown altogether except his eyes, which were brilliant and blue like sapphires as she sat staring at the landscape; his hair was light brown, thick and curly; his beard was dark brown, dense and silken; his complexion was tanned to a warm, ruddy brown, and his limbs, glorious in their strength and beauty of proportion, were cased in garments of an indistinct brown hue.

Poor Miss Brackenthorpe admired him vastly; she immediately classed him in her ardent mind as nothing less than a demigod. She gave a little sight as her errant eyes returned to her tatting; she was a great tatter, and tatting was to her what smoking is to some of us, or what drinking, or whist, or shopping, or intellectual conversation is to others. She could tat at breakfast or during supper, in the train or on the mountains; it was a harmless pursuit and one easily carried about; it interfered with no one's happiness.

And yet young Mrs. Grey had said that very morning to her husband:

"It positively gets on my nerves, John; the old thing reminds me of one of the Fates, you know. It is just as if she were always weaving her own shroud, you know."

"Yes, my dear, but the Fates really didn't——"

"No, of course not; but I feel it all the same, you know."

From whence it will be seen that young Mrs. Grey was of a sensitive nature, if not always strictly accurate in her classical allusions. Yet except for the fact that she possessed two pale gray orbs that were altogether her own, Miss Brackenthorpe was not unlike one of the Fates, after all. She was tall and angular, slightly bowed in figure, with thin wisps of hair straying over her weary forehead. It was difficult to guess at her age; probably no one took the trouble to guess much; she was a dreamy, solitary creature who seemed to have wandered with feeble, uncertain feet from girlhood into middle life without any intervening womanhood at all. There was a curious mixture of youth and age about her; the features were worn and old, the smile was young and fresh; the figure had lost what roundness of form it might have formerly possessed, but every movement and trick of manner was hesitating, shy and almost childlike.

As for Miss Brackenthorpe's influence on pretty blooming Mrs. Grey, it will perhaps be scarcely credited that the former was a decided thorn in the side of this prosperous young matron, yet so it was. Poor Miss Brackenthorpe, like many others of her kind, had no tact, nay, she was strangely deficient in that quality; being unfortunately gifted with the fatal talent of saying the wrong thing at every opportunity.

When John Grey had called upon her one evening late in July, and announced his intention of taking his wife for an easy walking trip through the prettiest scenery in Switzerland, poor Miss Brackenthorpe had suddenly brightened up.

"How very, very delicious!" she had said, in hushed, enthusiastic tones. "How I wish you would take me too, John! I am a very economical traveler; I wonder if I couldn't join you?"

"I dare say you could," was John's curt rejoinder, and then he had walked to the window and looked out, and sucked the top of his cane, while Miss Brackenthorpe delightfully dreaming dreams, and planning plans of pleasure. Her lodging seemed so close and hot; the July sun peered in upon the faded carpet, on the shabby woolen chairs, and on the gaudy paper flowers that decorated the fire place, and which were the only summer ones she had expected to see; while Switzerland was a cool, delightful paradise on earth, the home of the Alpine rose and the Edelweiss; there were green pastures and gurgling streams.

"What else could I do, my dear?" argued poor John an hour afterward, in answer to his wife's reproaches; "there was absolutely nothing else to say."

"My dear John, you might surely have invented some excuse. Well, as it is, our trip is spoiled, and there is only one thing to be done, you know."

"What?"

"We must counterbalance her. Poor Miss Brackenthorpe must have a make-weight, a companion, you know—a man, of course—we must be four, you know. But a young man won't do, because you never will talk to poor Miss Brackenthorpe yourself, John, you know, and of course I can't be left to talk to her. We must find a middle-aged, respectable, steady man."

"We had better advertise for a butler, my dear, or else for one of the keepers of a lunatic asylum."

"Nonsense, John; I have thought of the very thing—you know the rector down in the country at my father's place, Rev. Timothy Browne?"

And so it came to pass Rev. Timothy Browne, much delighted by his young friends' invitation, was called upon to counterbalance poor Miss Brackenthorpe in Switzerland. He fulfilled his mission very well. He gave his arm unmurmuringly to the spinster whenever Mr. Grey requested him to do so. He sat beside her at table d'hote whenever it was so ordered by Mrs. Grey, and he had a fund of historical biblical knowledge that came in opportunely and made him, as Miss Brackenthorpe herself avowed, a most interesting companion.

Yet the young matron was not so satisfied Miss Brackenthorpe was her bete noire which is, I suppose, a poetical French equivalent for the black beetles so universally detested by Englishwomen. And it was all the worse, because the old maid was in a measure the guest of Mrs. Grey, who was too much of a lady to be openly or aggressively rude. She merely ignored, and, so to speak, sat upon Miss Brackenthorpe with a negative though crushing displeasure. But this poor lady was used to being sat upon, and merely bowed her head a little lower under the treatment. Nature, or perhaps the fossilizing result of long, lonely years of hardship, had given her a kind of outside crust, an appearance of indifference that was as good as a reality. Thus, also, nature gives shells to snails to protect them as much as possible from blackbirds and other destroying fowls of the air.

Miss Brackenthorpe seldom attempted to conciliate her young relative (partly because she doubtless knew that it was impossible, and partly because she did not know how to begin), and she was curiously disregardless of Mrs. Grey's little mental prods and pokes. You may hit a snail pretty hard on the shell; he curls himself up very tight, but he does not seem to suffer from the shock. Miss Brackenthorpe was a simple-minded woman; she never took a hint and never appreciated an innuendo; dark sayings were sayings dark as night to her. If you frowned or winked at her, she noticed it not, words were too much for your eyes; if you made faces, she inquired if you suffered from toothache. Mrs. Grey was as kind to her as were most people; John Grey was her cousin. The spinster looked on the young couple with a mild cousinly affection, that might easily have been stirred into a feeling more intense. Yet she had the effect of a moral blister on the soft, fair skin of young Mrs. Grey.

Miss Brackenthorpe was always losing her things; she droped a bracelet into a crevasse, she left her only pair of gloves in the last hotel; the waiters and chambermaids were continually running after her with the stray waifs of her property, as much to her own surprise as to Mrs. Grey's vexation. Poor Miss Brackenthorpe was always astonished to discover that she had lost her things, equally astonished that anybody else had found them, and she was foolishly eager to bestow on the finder a reward that was three times the value of the miserable object she had mislaid.

Dear Miss Brackethorpe, one would think you were a millionaire, you know," Mrs. Grey would pleasantly murmur at such times, and Miss Brackenthorpe always answered with unwavering simplicity:

"Oh, no, Clara; I assure you I am not at all well off."

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

CALLED THE ELOPEMENT OFF.

He Thought Her Fickle and She Called Him a Bluffer.

Diminutive of stature, but alert of imagination and observation, Reginald Scraggs had resolved to elope with Angelina Miggie, says the Chicago Tribune. His name had not been Reginald always, nor was she christened Angelina. But no transformation is impossible when youth lingers on the threshold of its "teens."

"Hist!" he exclaimed; "don't speak above a whisper."

"Wot 'r ye talkin' about?" asked Angelina, who meant well, but who was not always liable to keep pace with Reginald's flights of conversation.

"I'm talkin' about not speakin' above a whisper. How 'r we goin' ter clope ef we holler at de tops of our voices?"

"Der ain't nobody listenin'," she answered reassuringly.

Reginald ground his teeth, but, pulling his coat collar up around his ears, proceeded:

"Ere yonder pale moon has descended below de shadow of de livery stable, de desires' wish of me heart will be fulfilled."

Angelina gazed at him enraptured, and feeling called upon to say something, she murmured, "Bet yer life!"

"All dese weary years of waitin' shall be at an end. Despite de tyranny of yer mercenary father ye shall be mine!"

"Aw, don't you git uneasy 'bout me fadder," replied Angelina, as she looked soulfully into space and stretched her chewing gum; "me fadder don't cut no ice in dis."

"I do not here," Reginald exclaimed, indignantly, "is dis ter be an elopement er isn't it? I wanter understan' de situation right now. See?"

"You're runnin' de shootin' match," replied she, submissively. "You jes' go ahead an' sing yer tune, Reginald, an' I'll join in de chorus."

"De unholy plot," he proceeded, "toweved yer ter de baron dat holds de mortgage on yer fadder's farm shall crumble into dust!"

"G'wan, Micky—I mean Reginald," she interjected. "I don't know no baron."

"Wot'r ye tryin' to do?" he wrathfully interrogated. "You've broke me up every time I've opened me talker. I'm trough wit de hull game. You go your way an' I'll go mine."

"Ain' dere goin' ter be no 'lopement?"

"Narry. It's de old story. I t'ought ye was a creature of portry an' light. I never knowed yer true nature till now. O, woman, woman, wot a deception you have ever been!"

"So dere ain't goin' ter be no 'lopement! Well," she exclaimed in withering contempt, "it's no more'n was ter be expected. Dere never was a man yit dat wasn't a bluffer at de start an' a quitter at de finish."

Made Up Enough.

"Come, dear, kiss my cheek and make it up," she said, forgivingly.

"I'll kiss it," he answered, "but I don't think it wants any more making up."

A DRESS FOR HOT AFTERNOONS.

Butter Colored Pique and White Dotted Muslin Combined.

The very airiest summer afternoon dress came out one of these recent hot days. It was of pale butter-colored pique and the pattern of its skirt took one back to the bell skirts with their excellent full-next falling towards the back.

The skirt, for its prettiness impressed one, was faced with butter-colored India silk and sewed inside it a foot deep was a ruching of buter-colored coarse lace. The pointed toed shoes peeping out were tan with silver butons.

The waist, a round one, was of white dotted muslin with ruffle edged with

COOL IN TAN PIQUE.

white ribbon; and over it was slipped a coat of the butter-colored pique.

The dressy effect of the costume was given by the lapels and lining of the jacket. This was all of white pique stiffened into smartness. The collar and cuffs were white pique and sleeves apparently stiffened with it. A tiny black necktie finished the throat. Brass buttons ornamented the bread white pique lapels.

The hat was a rolling Alpine of white silk, trimmed with buttercolored plumes and loops of white satin ribbon.

FIDDLING FOR TURKEYS.

A Hunting Device for Those Who Have Not a Wild Turkey Trained.

A Forest and Stream correspondent writing from Greenville, Miss., tells how he went turkey hunting with a friend. They got off the cars at Anguilla, and Paul Denkens met them. With a pair of stout mules and a heavy wagon loaded with camp duffle they traveled sixteen miles over a rough road to a lonely camping near Darling Bayou on a high cane ridge. They took a live wild turkey gobbler that had been trained, along with them in a box. The next morning before daybreak the two set out with the turkey which was named Fox.

"We took our way through a most abominable thicket," he continued. "After passing through the cane we got into briers and tangled vines. In the darkness we floundered over logs and through water, at times waist deep, for four or five miles. We tethered Fox to a stake in the open and took our station by the root of the trees at a good shooting distance from him. Wash, the teamster, who toted the gobbler for us, was afeard the pant'er would sure get him, and refused to go back a-ways where he would not alarm the game.

"At daybreak Fox gave a mighty gobble, whereupon every bird, owls included, made answer, and among others was a wild gobbler's defiance. If a gobbler hears a gobbler he feels that he is obliged to see what the row is about, and that was the death of the gobbler that answered Fox. One day Fox was making a lot of racket in the camp. A couple of other hunters heard him, and they spent several hours trying to call what they supposed to be a wild gobbler. They were very sheepish when they learned of their mistake."

The turkey fiddle is an instrument used by those who haven't a live trained wild turkey. It is a cedar box bored out of inch stuff six inches long by two inches wide, with thin sides. The bow is a piece of slate one inch wide and three inches long. This bow is clasped between the thumb and forefinger lengthwise, and the farthest edge of the fiddle is drawn toward one across the slate. Like all other turkey calls, this one is declared to be positively the best made. With such an instrument as this a man went out turkey calling. Just as it got a little light he began to fiddle turkey songs in a way that set all the turkeys to clucking in low tones, and the gobblers to yelling defiance, battle cries and other things. One of the gobblers did not yell very much, but came charging at the man. The man had lain himself down behind a log, thinking that the turkeys would come up before him to be shot. The gobbler that didn't say much evidently did a lot of thinking, for all of a sudden the man heard a "put! put!" behind him so close that he made a discord like a wild cat's shriek. Before he could get his gun the gobbler was behind a three-foot tree, and scooting for dear life. All the fiddling the man did after that failed to fetch a feather.

New Servant.

"You may put this advertisement into your paper," the young woman with the up-tilted nose haughtily said.

"Ye'es, madam," the editor replied, meekly receiving the slip of paper. It read:

"Situation Wanted—By a young lady as nurse girl; families with children need not apply."

The young woman with the up-tilted nose fixed upon the editor a glittering eye. It was, in fact, the only one she had.

"At once," she hissed.

"Ye'es, madam," stammered the editor.

Nor did he dare to mention pay. He had lived in the house with a hired girl himself.—New York Recorder.

She Knew Them.

A railroad was about to be run through the best part of a western farmer's farm. He had had a stormy interview with the agents of the road, and was very wroth at them. He was expecting another visit from the agents when his little daughter said:

"There they come again."

"Who is it?" asked the father.

"Those road agents again."—Puck.

Sensations.

"How glorious to be rocked in the cradle of the deep! Don't you think so, Mr. Dunzenberry?"

"Um—well, I don't know. It would be all right if the deep wasn't inclined to be too ambitious in the matter of rocking the cradle."

"Ah, but think of the sensations."

"That's just what I am thinking of."—Chicago Post.

A Permanent Job.

Ney Maid—Missus, the man who cut yer grass did a bad job. I wouldn't employ him no more. Missus—I must, Maria; I am married to him.—Chicago Tribune.

INAPT STATE NICKNAMES.

Appellations Which Once Fitted Are Now Losing Their Force.

State nicknames in this country have begun to lose their aptness, says the New York Herald. New Hampshire's name, the "granite state," fits almost as well some other mountainous states, and she never really deserved to be called the Switzerland of America, since her mountains are but hills compared with the mountains of Switzerland. Several of the Rocky Mountain states more nearly deserve this title. Colorado, for example, has 41 mountains more than 14,000 feet high, and, in all, 139 mountains more than 13,500 feet high. Colorado's own name of the centennial state is one that no other can ever dispute with her, though it looks as if Colorado might dispute the name "golden" with California.

Maine's forests are disappearing so rapidly that some of the Northwestern states may soon have a better title to the name "pine tree state." There are more famous bays than that of Massachusetts, and, historically, the Chesapeake is quite as famous, so that the name "bay state" might, with aptness, be given to Maryland.

There are quite as characteristic green mountains elsewhere in the United States as those that gave Vermont her French name. The "empire state" seems inappropriate to any democratic community, but it is appropriate to New York, if to any state of the Union, and it is likely to be a long while before even Texas can lay claim to the title. The name that Texas takes pride in, "the lone star state," is certainly hers by right, as she is the only state to have come to be an independent republic, totally unconfederated with any other state. Pennsylvania is no longer the keystone of the Union's arch, just as it is no longer politically true that as Pennsylvania goes so goes the Union. If Delaware ever deserved her name of "diamond state" she certainly cannot claim it against Rhode Island, since the latter is not only much smaller, but, as well, much richer.

No state disputes Virginia's picturesque name, the "old dominion," though few people realize that it dates back to a time when our Atlantic coast knew only two ill-defined political divisions—New England and Virginia. Ohio's buckeyes are no longer a distinguishing feature of her rapidly disappearing woodlands. Indiana is being civilized out of her hoosierdom and the wolverine must be pretty scarce in the state to which the beast has given a nickname.

Connecticut has learned so many smart tricks since the days of the traditional wooden nutmegs that her neighbors could easily discover an apter name of reproach. Louisiana doubtless has as many pelicans as Florida or any other state, and so may well hold to her nickname, while North Carolinians are properly enough called tar heels, since their state is still famous for tar and kindred products.

JEWELS IN GLOVES.

A New Fad of Extravagance Taken Up by Paris and London Swells.

The latest fad in the way of eccentric dress is the wearing of jewels upon various articles of clothing says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. This extravagance originated in gay Paris, where the jewelers are falling over one another in their attempts to find some new use to which to put gems.

There are now on the market as a unique result of this attempt to find or devise something new, gloves in the backs of which are set precious stones, diamonds, rubies, pearls, and emeralds, and in fact, any gem whose natural color harmonizes or makes a pleasing contrast to the color of the glove. Diamonds seem to be the favorite gems used for this purpose.

The jewels are set in the back of the glove,

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest, and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Voting by Aliens.

D. E. S., Odell, Ind., writes "In a discussion here, one side said that any one could come to the United States and vote in six months after landing. I said he had to be here five years and take out naturalization papers before he could vote. Naturalization papers before he was here one year. I said there never had been a law for them to vote until they were citizens of the United States, unless they were in active service in the army. I do not see how they could, and do not know about their right to vote then."

The naturalization laws of the United States require the declaration of intention to be made at least two years prior to an alien's admission to citizenship, and he cannot get his final papers unless he has done so, and resided in the United States continuously for at least five years.

But some of the states do not require final naturalization as a requisite for voting. Here are the exceptions:

In Colorado, Florida, Kansas, Louisiana, Michigan, Missouri, Nebraska, New Jersey, South Dakota, Texas and Wisconsin, any alien who has declared his intention to become a citizen—that is, has taken out his first papers—may vote.

In Indiana an alien may vote who has declared his intention and resided in the United States one year and in the state six months. North Dakota has the same privilege to those who have declared intention one year.

All the other states require them to be fully naturalized.

The Unit of Value.

P. L. H., Quincy, Ill., asks: "Will you kindly inform me if silver was the standard or unit of value of United States coin from the time the United States coined money until 1873?"

How could there be a single standard when the law provided for a double standard? It is the essence of bimetallism that the standard shall be in both metals, not in one.

Under the coinage law of 1792, the standard or unit of value was the dollar, the dollar was decreed to be either 371.25 grains of pure silver, or 24.75 grains of pure gold. This was a ratio of 15 to 1. The coinage law of 1834 decreed that the dollar should be either 371.25 grains of pure silver, or 23.22 grains of pure gold. This is a ratio of 16 to 1.

You can see that we can not have bimetallism unless we have the standard in two metals. If the standard were silver alone up to 1873, that would be silver monometallism, not bimetallism at all.

The silver dollar was the only dollar coin made up to 1849, but it was not the sole standard, as you can readily see. The standard is gold at present, yet the gold dollar is not coined now. It does not make any difference that the gold dollar was not actually coined. Its multiples—eagles, quarter and half eagles—were coined.

The War in Cuba.

E. B., Arlington, Kan., writes: "Please tell me about the war in Cuba. What was the original trouble between the Cubans and Spain? Some one says it is over some bonds that were issued some time ago. I know Cuba is fighting for independence, but why can't our government interfere, if we could in Venezuela? I know you have given it all in The Blade, but many times things like that escape our notice in the beginning, and other readers seem to refer back and I do not have a chance to talk about these things with persons who are posted."

Cuba, with Porto Rico, is the only remaining possession of Spain in the Western continent. Cuba has been for years fearfully misgoverned. Its people are taxed heavily by Spain, and they only have a very small voice in their own government. The present war is to achieve Cuban independence. It is one of several rebellions which have broken out, but all previous ones have been put down by Spain. This looks as though it will succeed.

We have not the pretext for interfering in the Cuban struggle that we had in the Venezuelan matter. Venezuela is an independent republic. Great Britain was attempting to take a large slice of her territory. We interfered to protect a weak republic from a strong monarchy, on the ground of the Monroe doctrine—that any unjust invasion of the rights or territory of any American republic will not be allowed by the United States.

Cuba belong to Spain, but is struggling to obtain her independence. The Monroe doctrine gives us no ground for interference. But a very great majority of the American people think that this country would be right in aiding the Cubans to achieve independence of the tyrannical and burdensome rule of Spain.

What Kind of "Dollars?"

S. H. M., Cedar Vale, Kan., asks: "How are recent obligations made payable, such as mortgages, corporation bonds, etc., and especially the recent United States bonds? Are they payable in coin, gold or its equivalent? How can they read?"

The United States bonds all simply say so many "dollars," without specifying what kind of dollars. As the money standard in this country is gold, and is so expressly declared in the law, the matter is settled. Of course you understand that this does not mean that they MUST be paid in actual gold coin. Not at all. It means in any kind of money which passes on an equality with gold. Municipal bonds, etc., so far as we have observed, follow the same rule. Many railway and other bonds specify "gold," become they seem to foreign bankers and banks which handle the money of foreign investors buy them more readily. A great many leases are now made with a gold clause, since the free silver agitation. Governor Altgeld, one of them, who is a rabid free silver shouter, is a very wealthy man. He owns business and office property in Chicago, and every one of his leases stipulates that it is to be paid in gold. The newspapers of Chicago have recently published this statement at great length, and Altgeld has not dared to deny it, because it is true.

Hungarian Miners.

J. W. J., Eureka, Cal., writes: "A Populist of this city made the statement to me that during the time the McKinley tariff law was in operation, the coal mine owners of Pennsylvania got a one hundred per cent. state one million Hungarians to work in the mines. Is the statement true? To me it seems very fishy."

It is utterly untrue. When such a man makes a wild statement, why do not you demand the proof? The man who asserts as a fact must always bring the proof. That is the rule of all discussions as well as in courts of law. If it were true, he could easily prove it.

We doubt if there a million Hungarians have emigrated to this country within the past fifteen years. Away back about 1878 or 1880, a number of Hungarians were imported to work in the mines of Pennsylvania, because they would work much cheaper. This led to the enactment of the law by Congress prohibiting the immigration of any alien under contract, which has utterly broken up the practice. The Hungarians proved a bad investment, for they prove lawless, difficult to handle, and prone to strike for any and every trivial cause.

Populist Foolishness.

D. R., Wadport, Ore., writes: "A Populist speaker here said that in the war of the rebellion the Lincoln government was run entirely on a paper basis; that the Confederate government was run on a gold basis, and that that was the reason the North triumphed over the South."

Well, he was either fearfully ignorant, or else a deliberate falsifier. The currency, both North and South, was irredeemable paper. In both it was depreciated, but much more so in the South. The reason the North triumphed was that it was the stronger.

We had a number of different issues of bonds, bearing 6 and 7 3-10 per cent interest, issued to obtain money to carry on the war, as well as greenbacks, also issued by the government for the same purpose.

Wire Nails.

W. H. E., Leipsic, O.: The exorbitant price of wire nails just now is because of a combination among the manufacturers. The tariff cuts no figure in it. It would be the same were wire nails free of duty. The price is far above the duty, and the result will be that Belgian and German manufacturers will rush nails on here as soon as they get it through their heads that there is a big profit to them, and the pool will be broken. The manufacturers have done a cut-throat business for over two years past, in trying to undersell each other; they are now trying to get the money back which they lost. Both methods are wrong.

Miscellaneous.

R. M. C., Olive Springs, Tenn.: We do not recall the date.

L. P., Alberta, Minn.: We do not know. Inquire of William Steinway, care Steinway & Sons, New York.

F. W. L., Surprise, Neb.: For prices of grain and live stock in Chicago for 1860, address "Secretary of the Board of Trade, Chicago, Ill."

L. G. B., Colorado Springs, Colo.: You will find a clear exposition of the telescope in any school work on natural philosophy under the heading "Light."

B. F. B., Diller, Neb.: The bankruptcy bill did not pass either House at this session, but is still pending. An effort will be made to pass it next winter.

A. S., Sutton, Mich., asks for a recipe for a summer drink called "switchel." Who will kindly send us the recipe for publication? Also a recipe for "celery mustard?"

R. G. W., Littleville, Ala., asks: "What will kill fleas or drive them away?" We can not tell. Will some reader who has succeeded in driving them from a house kindly tell us?

G. O. M., Jessup, Ia.: The gold reserve was created during President Hayes's term by Secretary of the Treasury John Sherman, in pursuance of the resumption act, passed by Congress in 1875.

X. X., Gaylord, Mich.: The tendency of bicycle riders is now toward single tires. It is of no value to know the actual maker of a bicycle, for at least half the different wheels on the market are made by companies who buy the different parts in the rough of the large manufacturers, and merely finish them up and put them together. The agent of whom you buy can furnish repairs.

E. W. F., Port Gibson, Miss.: We believe some of the admirers of Gen. McClellan dubbed him "the Napoleon of the West" early in the war, before he proved himself a failure; but its use never became general.

J. A. W., Bryson City, N. C.: The bicycles built with electric motors are merely experiments. None have been built to sell as yet, for the plan is not practical. It costs too much. When some one perfects such a machine it will be advertised.

C. R. M., Pelton, Mo.: It is impossible to say what per cent of men employed in manufactories in this country are native or foreign born. Here in Toledo, which has something like 15,000 employes in factories, nine out of ten were born in America.

G. W. S., Acting, Tenn.: We do not know to what denomination the gentleman belongs. Why not write to him and ask? The small letters in the text of large Bibles refer to the margin, or the center, where the same letter gives a passage elsewhere referring to the same thing. There was no Confederate money before 1861. You must mean old state bank notes. We do not know what dealers give for it.

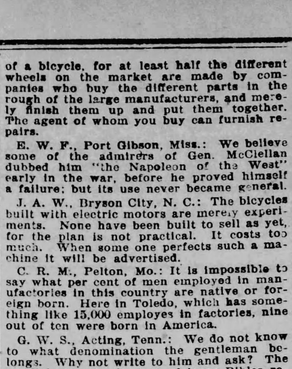
W. M. G., Springfield, Mo.: England does not own a dollar in the United States; but a good many Englishmen own bonds and stocks of railways, manufactories, etc., in this country. It is estimated that about two billions of such stock, etc., is owned in Europe—not in England alone, but by investors in all Europe. This is about 2 per cent of the total wealth of the United States.

E. E. K., Burton City, O., asks: "Can any of The Blade readers recommend a good roof paint for iron and steel roofs? Something durable, and that will protect and prevent rusting? My observation is that the common roof paint made of red lead and iron clad mixed with oil is a failure. Has any one tried lampblack and linseed oil for roof paint, and if so, with what results?" We shall be glad to print answers to the above from those who can tell from experience.

CANADA'S PREMIER.

Wilfred Laurier, the William McKinley of Canada.

Wilfred Laurier, the new premier of Canada, is to-day the foremost orator in Canada. His accent is slightly French, his diction exquisite, and his command of language remarkable. He is intuitive and swift as a woman, with the man's force and logic and the lawyer's shrewdness. But whether in the house of in the campaign, or in private dispute, Mr. Laurier is always first and foremost. A Rowland for Oliver it is often his to give, but always courteous is the back-thrust, no matter how coarse or craven the initial cut may have been. Mr. Laurier is a Canadian of good



WILFRED LAURIER.

stock. His family was among the first established in La Nouvelle, France. He was educated at McGill University in Montreal, whence he graduated in 1864 and studied law, being called to the bar in 1865. Since then he has been a successful lawyer, editor and politician.

Mr. Laurier (he will be Sir Wilfred soon, the honor of knighthood being offered always to the premier) is a tall, slender man, singularly young looking for his forty-odd years. His face is clear-cut, pale and smoothly shaven, his hair dark and wavy above a wide and unfurrowed brow, his eyes at once keen and soft, of the gray of the good marksman and the steadfast friend. That he has been named "the silver-tongued" is no mere figure of speech. His voice is singularly clear and musical—the masculine prototype of Sarah Bernhardt's. He is a generous host and dispenser of hospitality. In this he is ably assisted—or, rather, led—by Madame Laurier. Of their marriage there is a wholesome romance. When, 28 years old, the beautiful Zoe La Fontaine, belle of Montreal, and daughter of a wealthy parents, fell in love with and married the young lawyer, Wilfred Laurier, people shook their heads over the very bad match she was making. Now such of these people as are still alive to see, exult in the far-sighted wisdom of the young beauty and heiress of 1868!

A Misapprehension.

Two rival amateur baseball nines went down to Gloucester last Sunday intent upon the annihilation of each other, and the consumption of a keg of beer which they took along in a wagon. Selecting an open piece of ground, the game was soon under way. The first inning had just been finished, when two policemen were seen running toward the crowd of base-ball enthusiasts. There ensued a mad stampede. The beer keg was hastily bundled into the wagon, bats were piled in, and the players scattered in all directions. The blue-coated minions of the law gave valiant chase after the wagon, and as luck would have it one of the traces broke and the vehicle came to a standstill, just as the pursuers closed in.

"What's the matter with youse fellers?" asked one of the policemen.

"What are you running away for?"

"Why, because we don't want to get pulled in," replied the driver of the wagon.

"Pulled in nothing!" ejaculated the doughty officer. "We don't want to pull youse in. We heard youse had a keg of beer, an' we felt like joining in, dat's all."

"Yes; an' we wanter see de game," remarked the second officer.

So they all went back, the game was resumed, and the policemen umpired.—Philadelphia Record.

Heartless.

"You told her her dress was very becoming," said one woman.

"Did she repeat it to you?"

"Yes. She seemed quite pleased with the compliment."

"Well, I didn't finish the sentence. What I meant was that her dress was becoming shockingly out of date."

Gentle Woman!

Mrs. Bing—I think if you are looking for a good servant, the one I have at present would like the place.

Mrs. Von Blumer—Won't she stay with you?

"No; she complains that she has too much silver to clean."—Puck.

Paper-Making in England.

A well-known paper manufacturer has stated that the production of new journals had given a great impetus to the paper trade of England.

More

Medicinal value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other preparation.
More skill, more care, more expense in manufacture. It costs proprietor
More but it costs the consumer *less*, as he gets more doses for his money.
More curative merit secured by its peculiar combination, proportion, process.
More wonderful cures, more testimonials, more sales than any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic. 25c.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Duchess of Powysland by Grant Allen, is a study of various phases of English social life, connected with some of the natural outcomes attending successful money making in America. An American heiress marries an English Duke for his title and comes into all kinds of trouble. Finally the Duke is found dead and it is proved that he died from poison. The Duchess is accused of the deed, is arrested and tried. The whole affair is most dramatic and is a strong illustration of the possibilities and probabilities as regards the real facts in the case of Mrs. Florence Maybrick, who still remains imprisoned there; while many thousands of Americans believe her positively innocent of the charge of murder for which he suffers. Nor does the story relate that secretly upon the recent refusal of the English officials either to make or receive further reports upon, or, in any way, or upon any grounds whatever, entertain new evidence in the case. The volume comes from the American Publishers' Corporation, 310 Sixth avenue, New York city.

Camilla is a novel of society life in Sweden, by Richard von Koch. The scene is laid in Stockholm. The plot is simple, yet strong. The heroine, who is the central figure in the story, is a piquant, beautiful, fascinating Danish girl, who in the original speaks her own language and utters heresies enough to startle the staid, conservative, aristocratic society in which she lives. Around her as a central sun revolves the Crusenborg family, consisting of the Baron, his wife, two sons and two laughters. The life in the Swedish metropolis is described in vivid colors. Passions and impulses are everywhere the same, but details vary and this mixture of familiar motives with unfamiliar surroundings gives an indescribable charm to the book, which is excellently translated by Edmund H. Garrett. It is published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York.

Mark Heffron is a novel by Alice Ward Bailey. The following is a skeleton of the story: Mark Heffron met Eloise Gordon at Beau Lieu, a summer school, and although they were attracted towards each other, she became deeply offended when he hypnotized her. A few years afterwards they met again at the World's Fair, when Eloise was engaged to Philip More. Miss Larrabee, Eloise's aunt, became something like a Christian Scientist under the teachings of Dr. Symonds, and Mark, by an accusation of fraud against the doctor, drove him from Chicago. Eloise and her aunt traveled South, where she met Mark again in a watering place, and they became engaged. The author has made a study of what might be called "Christian Science," or the healing of and help for persons by suggestion. As she has described it, it is more in the line of the hypnotic "suggestions" of Charcot and his school. This part of the book is full of interest, as is that which refers to the World's Fair. Both are evidently the result of much observation and study. Harper & Brothers, New York City, are the publishers.

Will o' the Wasp is a sea yarn of the war of 1812, edited by Henry Lawrence, U. S. N., and now brought before the public for first time by Robert Cameron Rogers. The story is told in the first person, it claiming to be the journal of one William Fry, who was a sailor on the ship Wasp. It is full of adventure and historical interest, with no small amount of pathos and humor in its pages. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, are the publishers.

Maggie is the name of Stephen Crane's new novel. It is a powerful presentation of life in New York, the heroine being a girl of the streets. Gruesome and without a trace of anything to light the pages into a semblance of cheerfulness, there is yet a pathos in the whole that moves the reader who is never entertained but can not help being interested. It is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

Two large volumes come to The Blade under the title of Wilson's Works, the matter being made up of the public addresses and lectures of Hon. James Wilson, edited, with introduction, notes and appendix, by James DeWitt Andrews. Justice Wilson, who was certainly one of the greatest jurists of the revolutionary period, was the first to systematically set about a clear exposition of the principles of jurisprudence and our system of constitutional law. This he did in the course of lectures in the studies of the law in the Philadelphia College of Law in 1790-92. These lectures, together with four of his great public addresses, are republished because they are among the most profound expositions of jurisprudence and the clearest explanation of our political system to be found. The work presents, first, a clear view of the nature of law, government and private right, as viewed by ancient and modern jurists; second, the history of all confederacies and the chief points of contrast; third, an examination of the fundamental principles of our constitution by one who took an active part in its formation, and, lastly, the theories of classical and modern jurists examined in connection with the principles adopted in our jurisprudence. The whole makes a work of exceeding value which every student should possess. Callaghan & Co., Chicago, are the publishers.

Out of the Bounds, by A. Garry, is further described on the title page as "Being the Adventures of an Unadventurous Young Man." It is a very amusing story of a young man's effort to set the things which he found going wrong right, thus getting himself into trouble. Henry Holt & Co., New York city, are the publishers.

In Quest of the Ideal is a novel by the well-known French writer, Leon de Tinseau, which translated into very good English by Florence Belknap Gilmour. It is a French society story full of romance and adventure, and holds the reader's interest throughout. It is published by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia.

A Parisian in America, by S. C. de Soissons, author of the Boston Artists, is a series of essays about the United States and its people. Of course it is wholly from the standpoint of a foreigner and a Frenchman at that, but it is in many respects exceedingly fair, and also excessively amusing. Where he is severe upon our customs it is in most cases deserved. Our methods of business, and what is our blind devotion to wealth, are severely criticised. What he says of our writers is interesting, and for the most part true. As a whole, the volume is well worth whiling away an hour with. It is published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston.

From the music publishing house of The S. Brainard's Sons Co., 151 Wabash avenue, Chicago, comes the True Blue Republican Campaign Song Book for the campaign of 1896. The book contains solos, duets, mixed and male quartettes, and is especially arranged for campaign clubs. Among the titles is the contents of the books: Always Looked Behind; A Thousand Dollars a Minute; Billy McKinley, O! By Jingo! Git on Board; Goodbye, Free Traders; Grover's Victory; Ninety-two and Ninety-six; Political Barber Shop; Sammy's Syndicate; That's What's Worrying; The Democratic Boat; The Fellow I'd Like to Meet; The Grover I Wear Down Below; Under the Flag of Protection; Way Down on Quantico Bay; We'll Sing a Little Song.

A dashing military romance by Robert Lee Tyler is entitled None But the Brave. The opening scene is a quarrel at Delmonico's between Jack Randolph and a French Count, and from this the story progresses. Street & Smith, of New York, are the publishers.

The Purple East is a series of sonnets by William Watson, which have for their subject England's desertion of Armenia. The different poems are a severe arraignment of the conduct of the English government in this matter, and include an answer to the present poet laureate, who wrote an attempt to answer The Purple East when the first edition was issued. Stone & Kimball, of Chicago, issue this one.

Men Who Are Baked.

The men who work in the famous porcelain factories of Limoges are threatening to strike for higher wages. The furnaces in which the porcelain is baked are kept up to a terrible temperature, which, it is said, can not be gauged by any instrument known to science.

In this fearful heat the human salamanders, clad in thick fireproof garments their heads and ears well protected, have to work, passing from one to another, chainwise, the porcelain articles as they come out of the furnace.

Every five minutes the first man of the chain—that is to say, the one nearest the furnace—has to get out into the open. He throws himself down, utterly exhausted on a mattress placed for his convenience near the door. Then a boy gives him iced water to drink from a pitcher, and he falls back on his mattress until his turn comes round to take his stand again close to the scorching blaze. The pay amounts to 2s. a day.—The Million.

One Drawback to a Convenience.

"Did he take you in his arms when you accepted him?"

"No; he couldn't."

"Couldn't? Was there anybody about?"

"No."

"Was he paralyzed with joy?"

"No; he proposed over the telephone."—Harper's Bazar.

Just Like a Woman.

Mr. Ferry—Here is a story about a woman horsewhipping another woman she found in an ice cream saloon with her husband. Just like a woman. Why didn't she whip the man?

Mrs. Ferry—Why didn't she whip the man? If some one were to steal your dog, for instance, would you beat the dog?

Mr. Ferry—Huh!—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Libelous Story.

"Darling, he cried, throwing aside all reserve do you not know me?"

The girl flung herself upon his bosom. "Oh, face in shame," she sobbed, "although I can't quite recall your name."—Detroit Tribune.

CALIFORNIA PAMPAS

WILL BE THE EMBLEM OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

The Best Grass Comes From South America—Highly Esteemed for Decoration—Its Plumes Admired.

Imperator Mark Hanna has issued a proclamation that the Republican party shall use as its emblem in the forthcoming campaign red, white and blue pampas grass, both for interior decorations and as a standard to be carried in parades, at which functions he suggests that the pampas should be mounted fan shape on a staff, says the New York Herald.

This is not the first time pampas grass has been employed as the emblem of the Republican party. It was adopted as such in the Republican national convention of 1892, but at that time it was not stamped with the approval of so great a man as Hanna, and for that reason probably did not prevail over the Republican hosts.

In the present campaign, however, pampas grass, "the only American product cultivated for the beautiful," a the Imperator puts it, is likely to play a most important part. And for this like the plumed grasses of South America and California are admirably fitted.

Pampas grass is, properly speaking, a grass which covers the pampas of South America, but it is now cultivated all over California for the sake of its plumes, which are sold by florists for room decoration.

The South American grass is quite hardy and its tufts are magnificent in appearance. The leaves are fully six or eight feet long and the flowering stems ten to fourteen feet high. The flowers are silvery white, and from eighteen inches to two feet long. The culture of

PAMPAS GRASS.
Its Plumes Are to be Worn by Republicans.

these grasses and their preparation for the market form a considerable industry.

Florists are thoroughly conversant with the valuable commercial qualities of pampas grass, and most of the Broadway purveyors of flowers deal in it quite extensively.

A Broadway florist told me yesterday that the demand for pampas grass as an interior decoration was on the increase every year. The grasses are dried and colored for the market, and all that is left for the florists to do is their arrangement in taking and appropriate combinations.

The great beauty of pampas grass is thought to reside in the plumes, or feathers, as they are sometimes called. These are abundant and fluffy, and fall in graceful streamers around the stems.

The natural color of pampas grass is almost white, but it rarely reaches the retailer in this guise. Mark Hanna has spoken for red, white and blue pampas grass, and red, white and blue are likely to be the staple colors until election day.

NOVEL MATCH SCRATCHER.

It is Part of the Brooklyn Bridge and Holds the Palm.

The most popular match scratcher in the world is part of the Brooklyn bridge. On the great structure itself thousands of matches are lighted daily, but there is one particular spot which has become noted for the number of fuses ignited there, says the New York Journal. This spot is on the eastern surface of a pillar situated at the New York entrance entrance of the bridge, on the north side.

The structure was opened to the public only a short time before the smokers who crossed it every morning discovered that this particular pillar was better sheltered from the varying air currents than any of the others. In consequence, from one hundred to three hundred matches are lighted on the side of the pillar every day. The constant friction of these fuses has worn a hole in the iron. The depression is eight inches long, five inches wide, and nearly an inch in depth.

Allowing two years from the opening of the bridge for the spot to become known, and without counting Sundays and holidays, the total number of matches scratched on the pillar is 600,000, or 2,400 boxes of 250 matches each.

The 600,000 matches placed end to end would make a line 18 miles 320 yards in length. It would reach from City Hall to Yonkers. Packed snugly, the fuses would make a pile containing 36,000 cubic inches. Thrown together loosely they would fill a box three feet long, three feet wide and three feet high.

The ordinary stroke used in lighting a match on a rough surface is four and one-half inches in length. The stroke on the bridge pillar therefore represent 2,700,000 inches, or 41 1-3 miles. In making the stroke, however, the smoker's arm travels ten times the distance. This applied to 600,000 matches would make a distance of 413 miles. Each stroke represents six ounces of energy. The total is 3,000,000 ounces or 225,000 pounds, enough to move a 3,000 pound safe, the largest size made for ordinary use, from the ground to the fifth story of an office building.

TO FRIGHTEN MOSQUITOES.

A Dried Dragon Fly or Two Will Drive Them Away.

John Habberton states that mosquitoes are extremely frightened by dragon flies and will not come within yards of them. He says that one or two dried dragon flies suspended from fine silk under the roof of an open porch infested by mosquitoes will scare all of the little pests away, and they will not come back while the dragon flies are there. This, he says, he has tried with surprising results. It is a well known fact that dragon flies are predatory and voracious insects, and that they subsist largely upon gnats, midges, and mosquitoes, and it is but natural that the mosquito, who is a wise insect, should regard the "spindle," "darning needle," or dragon fly as the small bird regards the hawk.

Compliments of the Road.

Tired Tatters—"Yes, sir, pard; it pays ter be honest."

Weary Waggles—"I know, now, Tatters, why ye'r so durn poor."—Louisville Truth.

Know vs. Don't Know

Simply a question of knowing what you get or guessing at it.
Price of Columbia bicycle certainty, $100.
Pope Mfg. Co., Hartford, Conn.

HIS THIRD WIFE.

A Very Amusing Incident at a Trial for Bigamy.

Occasionally very amusing incidents occur in courts of justice," said Governor Johnson the other day to a St. Louis Republic man. "I remember particularly an occurrence during Judge Prim's time.

"A man by the name of Grimes was on trial for bigamy, two wives claiming his love and protection. He was caught under our law in bringing his second wife into the state and pursued from the far West by his first wife. The first wife was very vindictive and prosecuted him bitterly. She was a middle-aged woman, and he had had two or three children by her.

"The second wife was a very pretty woman, had become infatuated with him and already was the mother of one child. She appeared with him in court, and attracted considerable sympathy in his behalf, notwithstanding his inconstancy to his first wife. He was quite zealously defended by an able member of the bar, who finally succeeded in having him acquitted. The court ordered the acquittal at the close of the state's case.

"I was acting prosecuting attorney at the time, and the bitterness of the first wife and the apparent affection of the second rather enlisted my sympathies, and I was rather glad when the order for acquittal was made.

"Just about the time of the return of the verdict, however, when the first wife was pouring out maledictions upon him, which were almost impossible to be restrained by the sheriff and the second wife was embracing him and crying with joy at his release, a third woman appeared upon the scene with a baby upon her arm, and to the amazement of every one rushed forward through the gate that kept the crowd from the inner sanctum of the court, crying, 'Oh, my husband! my husband; thank God you are alive!'

"To say that it caused surprise is putting it mildly. The first wife looked aghast, the second wife was ready to faint and the defendant himself appeared as if looking around to seek a hole in which to creep. Judge Prim, in the meantime, lit his pipe, took two or three puffs, and quietly remarked: 'Well, it seems that Mormonism has got a fresh start in Missouri.'"

GET A BICYCLE.

What the Doctors Are Saying and They Ought to Know.

Very few physicians hold out any longer against the use of the bicycle by the average man or woman. On the contrary, the medical profession advises the use of the bicycle in moderation by both sexes, even the most delicate. Many offer a word of caution, especially to those who have any symptoms of heart disease or any tendency in that direction. It is believed that heart affections have been developed by the strain of rapid and protracted pedaling, and there are not a few instances of persons dropping dead after long runs. But in a paper recently read before the Maryland Homeopathic Medical society, Dr. Goodsell, of Frederick, gives the bicycle an unqualified endorsement. He says the exercise of pedaling does not differ much from that of walking, which latter is universally regarded as ideal exercise, and that an early morning spin of from four to six miles improves the circulation of the blood and aids digestion, besides assisting the development of the muscles, while a ride with congenial companions tends to relieve the mind from the tension of work and worry.

It is probable that if cycling were practiced with the same degree of moderation as walking, and in a correct upright position, it would be a correct upright position, it would be no more hurtful, even to the victims of heart trouble. Four miles, at the rate of say five miles an hour, could be done by a delicate person with less fatigue than one mile could be covered afoot, and the superior exhilaration of the wheel would tone up the system better. Wheeling is a pleasure; walking is drudgery—that is the difference. Walking is harmless, but foot-racing would not answer at all for an invalid. The same distinction may be made between slow pedaling and "scorching." It is the abuse, and not the use, of the bicycle that produces injury.—Cycling.

—Insist on having just what you call for when you go to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

OHIO PRESIDENTS.

The Buckeye State Certainly Gets Her Share.

Ohio is already second only to Virginia in the number of her sons who have become President of the United States. Four of the presidents have been natives of Ohio, though only two were residents of that state at their election, while one, the elder Harrison, was a resident of Ohio though born in Virginia. With the addition of Lincoln, who was born in Kentucky, the four Ohioans, Grant, Hayes, Garfield and the younger Harrison, were the only Presidents born outside the original 13 states.

Of the 15 Presidents before Lincoln, seven were born in Virginia, though Harrison was credited to Ohio and Taylor to Louisiana; two were from Massachusetts and two from New York; two were born in North Carolina, but were residents of the daughter state of Tennessee; one was a son of New Hampshire and one of Pennsylvania.

With the war the Presidency went West. After Buchanan came Lincoln, born in Kentucky and living in Illinois; Johnson, nother North Carolinian, Tennessean; Grant, born in Ohio and credited to Illinois; Hayes and Garfield, of Ohio; Arthur, born in Vermont, and Cleveland, born in New Jersey, but both New Yorkers, and Benjamin Harrison, born in Ohio and living in Indiana.—Philadelphia Times.

Misquotations.

The other day, in the House of Commons, W. Field delivered himself of the following sentence: "In the words of Scripture, it was sound and fury, signifying nothing." It is greatly to the credit of the house that this was received with roars of laughter. Misquotations are always amusing. We have all heard of that mayor who said that a mayor should be like Caesar's wife—all things to all men.—London Illustrated News.

His Versatility.

Tourist (in Oklahoma)—I should not think that piano tuning would be a very lucrative occupation in this region—pianos are not very plentiful here, are they?

Piano Tuner—Well, no; but I make a pretty fair income by tightening up barb wire fences on the side.—From Puck.

A Gothamite's Wit.

She—"Chicago society is very exclusive, isn't it?"

He—"Yes. When I was there I called at a friend's house, but the doorman declined to take my card until I was identified."—Harlem Life.

EMPIRE FANS.

Made of Point Lace, With the Sticks Studded With Diamonds.

Empire fans still continue to lead the fashion in that significant little accessory of dress which is such an addition to a summer costume, and the relative beauty and merits of the larger—more useful as to breeze-producing qualities—Spanish, Chinese, and Italian fans have no weight beside the fascinating charms of the smaller variety dangling

at the end of a long gold chain. Whether the fan is strictly of the empire in design and decoration or not, it must be small and dainty in coloring to be quite up to date.

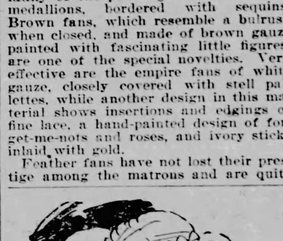
Fan chains of gold with diamonds or pearls at intervals are made heavier than the watch chains, and of course they add much elegance to the pretty trinket attached. The daintiest fans of all are made of lace stretched over silk

muslin, on mother-of-pearl or tortoise shell sticks, and painted in the center after the French school. Another form of treatment on gauze and lace fans is narrow ribbon interlaced and tied here and here in bow knots. Gauze empire fans with sticks of wood prettily gilded and spangled with gold and silver are considered very good style; while still others are made of parchment and painted with Watteau figures. A small

fortune can be expended on a fan of point lace with mother-of-pearl sticks all studded with diamonds and a fan chain of diamonds and pearls, but this is for the few. For the many there are no end of pretty, dainty novelties to suit every purse.

Glitter seems to be the special feature of many of the fans and spangles are a very conspicuous part of the decoration. Many of the paintings are enclosed in medallions, bordered with sequins. Brown fans, which resemble a bulrush when closed, and made of brown gauze painted with fascinating little figures, are one of the special novelties. Very effective are the empire fans of white gauze, closely covered with stell pallettes, while another design in this material shows insertions and edgings of fine lace, a hand-painted design of forget-me-nots and roses, and ivory sticks inlaid, with gold.

Feather fans have not lost their prestige among the matrons and are quite



as much in use as ever, and a combination of marabout and coque feathers is very pretty in white. Marabout alone are more fashionable than ostrich feathers just at present.—New York Sun.

New Cure for Kidneys and Bladder.

We are glad to announce to sufferers from kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back, and rheumatism, that the new botanic discovery Alkavis, is pronounced a positive cure for these maladies. Many of its cures are certainly wonderful, and we advise our readers to send name and address to the Church Kidney Company, 418 Fourth ave., New York, who will send you treatment free by mail postpaid. It costs you nothing.

MOTHER M'KINLEY.

She Lived to See a Happy Day—Her Son's Nomination.

Mrs. William McKinley, sr., the aged mother of the ex-givernor, spent the afternoon of the day on which he was nominated for the Presidency at his residence, and remained there until 8 o'clock in the evening. Mrs. McKinley is a wonderfully well preserved old lady. Although in the 88th year of her life, she neither totters nor appears more infirm than one at 60. She walks with a slow, easy, firm step that would do credit to many a younger person. A newspaper representative called upon her the next day at her pleasant residence on West Tuscarawas street, Canton, and found her seated upon the porch, the center of a group of friends and neighbors.

"I suppose, Mrs. McKinley, that you are supremely happy?"

She replied: "Yes, I am indeed very happy."

"You have lived to see what few anxious, living mothers have ever had the good fortune to receive; you have seen your son the recipient of the highest honor that could be bestowed upon him by one of the great political parties of the nation."

"Yes," she replied, thoughtfully, "that is true. Very, very few can say that."

"Of course, you expected the result?"

"Yes, I felt for years that it would occur. I know that God has been leading and directing always. On Him I have always depended in adversity and prosperity. He has always been the same. I have always trusted Him implicitly, and I believe I was guided almost directly by Him in the rearing of my family—the rearing of the child He gives at the cradle. In bringing up my family I did not withhold them from society and the ways of the world, but the saintly precepts taught at a loving mother's knee made a tie so strong that contact with the evil of the world could not sever. What are we? We are at best nothing of ourselves. Even the very breath that we breathe comes from our Maker."

The reaction from the high nervous strain that Mrs. McKinley has been under for some time is apparent, but she remarked that she was feeling quite well and that "William was standing it much better than she had expected."

"I suppose that yesterday was no doubt the greatest day Canton had ever seen because of the elaborate demonstration?"

Mrs. McKinley replied slowly, as though permitting her memory to run back over a series of triumphal celebrations that have taken place here in honor of her son, and said: "Yes, I think it was. Everybody seemed to rejoice and be glad."

Then slowly shaking her head she added: "There were many, many anxious days."

Thos. Slater's offer is a boon to men of all ages. See page 8.

A Creature of Contrast.

Miss Prettie—Mr. Ryder is an entertaining fellow to have dinner in company with so many people.

Mr. Wheeler (viciously)—Yes, indeed. You should watch him at his bike.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Umbilical Hernia.

L. H., Palmetto: Your colt has umbilical hernia, which is not an uncommon thing in foals. It appears as a soft, compressible mass at the navel. In instances in which the abdominal wall is not greatly ruptured the mass will disappear as the colt grows, but in many instances aid is necessary. To treat the colt, lay it on its back and gently push the fingers into the abdomen, working the bowel inward. After you have learned the size of the opening take a piece of cork in size a little less than the opening and carefully round off one end and apply it to the opening. The cork must not be more than an inch and a quarter in length. The hernia must first be carefully replaced before plugging the hole with the rounded end of the cork. Now take a piece of heavy cloth five inches square that has a coating of pitch on one side and apply it over the rupture. After this has been done buckle surcingle around the colt to hold the cork and cloth well in place. After two or three months it may be removed.

Palsy in Mare.

T. H. C., Kansas: Your mare has a disease known as paraplegia. It is recognized by the tail losing its power, urine usually dribbles, legs lose perfect control, manure pushes out without voluntary effort. An animal afflicted as yours is can never be restored to perfect soundness, although relief may be had. Give freely of bran mashes until the bowels move freely, then give the following named powder: Nux vomica, 1 oz.; pulverized gentian root, 2 ozs.; Jamaica ginger, 1 oz. Mix well and divide into 12 powders. Rub a little of the following along the small of the back and on shrunken part: Red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Mix thoroughly. Apply at night and wash off the next evening with warm water and soap. Dry well and re-apply. After five days time stop for two weeks and apply again for five days. The mare must not be put to heavy work. A little exercise will not hurt her.

Bed Bugs—Barb Wire Cuts.

T. R., Minnesota: To get rid of bedbugs in your chicken house everything in the way of straw or corn fodder must be removed. Clean up all around. Then syringe into every crack and all over the floor, water 1 gallon, carbolic acid 1 oz. This must

Talmage's Sermon.

THE GOSPEL ARROW.

Dr. Talmage Preaches to Those Who Seek to Do Good.

Washington, D. C., June 29.—Everywhere people who are trying to do good will find this discourse of Dr. Talmage inspiring as well as unique. His text was Genesis 10:9, "He was a mighty hunter before the Lord."

In our day, hunting is a sport; but in the lands and the times infested with wild beasts it was a matter of life or death with the people. It was very different from going out on a sunshiny afternoon with a patent breech-loader, to shoot reed birds on the flats, when Pollux and Achilles and Diomedes went out to clear the land of lions and tigers and bears. My text sets forth Nimrod as a hero when it presents him with broad shoulders and shaggy apparel and sun-browned face, and arm bunched with muscle—"a mighty hunter before the Lord." I think he used the bow and the arrows with great success practicing archery.

I have thought if it is such a grand thing and such a brave thing to clear wild beasts out of a country, if it is not a better and braver thing to hunt down and destroy those great evils of society that are stalking the land with fierce eye and bloody paw, and sharp tusk and quick spring. I have wondered if there is not such a thing as Gospel archery by which those who have been flying from the truth may be captured for God and heaven. The Lord Jesus in his sermon used the art of angling for an illustration when he said: "I will make you fishers of men." And so I think I have authority for using hunting as an illustration of gospel truth; and I pray God that there may be many a man to-day who will begin to study gospel archery, of whom it may after a while be said: "He was a mighty hunter before the Lord."

How much awkward Christian work there is done in the world! How many good people there are who drive souls away from Christ instead of bringing them to him! All their fingers are thumbs—religious blunderers who upset more than they right. Their gun has a cracked barrel, and kicks as it goes off. They are like a clumsy comrade, who goes along with skillful hunters; at the very moment when he ought to be most quiet, he is crackling an alder, or falling over a log and frightening away the game. How few Christian people have ever learned the lesson of which I read at the beginning of this service, how that the Lord Jesus Christ at the well went from talking about a cup of water to the most practical religious truths, which won the woman's soul for God! Jesus in the wilderness was breaking bread to the people. I think it was good bread; it was very light bread, and the yeast had done its work thoroughly. Christ, after he had broken the bread, said to the people: "Beware of the yeast, or of the leaven, of the Pharisees." So natural a transition it was; and how easily they all understood him! But how few Christian people there are who understand how to fasten the truths of God and religion to the souls of men. Truman Osborne, one of the evangelists, who went through this country years ago, had a wonderful art in the right direction. He came to my father's house one day, and while we were all seated in the room, he said: "Mr. Tallmage, are all your children Christians?" Father said: "Yes, all but De Witt." Then Truman Osborne looked down into the fireplace and began to tell a story of a storm that came on the mountains, and all the sheep were in the fold; but there was one lamb outside that perished in the storm. Had he looked me in the eye, I should have been angered when he told that story; but he looked into the fireplace, and it was so pathetically and beautifully done that I never found any peace until I was sure I was inside the fold, where the other sheep were.

The archers of oldentimes studied their art. They were very precise in the matter. The old books gave special directions as to how an archer should go, and as to what an archer should do. He must stand erect and firm, his left foot a little in advance of the right foot. With his left hand he must take hold of the bow in the middle, and then with the three fingers and the thumb of the right hand he should lay hold of the arrow and affix it to the string—so precise was the direction given. But how clumsy we are about religious work! How little skill and care we exercise! How often our arrows miss the mark! Oh, that there were more institutions established in all the towns and cities of our land where men might learn the art of doing good—studying spiritual archery, and known as "mighty hunters before the Lord!"

In the first place, if you want to be effectual in doing good, you muse be very sure of your weapon. There was something very fascinating about the archery of olden times. Perhaps you do not know what they could do with the bow and arrow. Why, the chief battles fought by the English Plantagenets were with the long-bow. They would take the arrow of polished wood, and feather it with the plume of a bird, and then it would fly from the bow-string of plaited silk. The broad fields of Agincourt, and Solway Moss, and Neville's Cross heard the loud thrum of the archer's bow-string. Now, my Christian friends, we have a mightier weapon than that. It is th earrow of the gospel; it is a sharp arrow; it is a straight arrow; it is feathered from the wing of the dove of God's Spirit; it flies from a bow made out of the wood of the cross. As far as I can estimate or calculate, it has brought down four hundred million souls. Paul knew how to bring the notch of that arrow on to that bow-string, and its whirr was heard through the Corinthian theatres, and through the court room, until the knees of Felix knocked together. It was that arrow that stuck in Luther's heart when he cried out, "Oh, my sins! Oh, my sins!" If it strike a man in the head it kills his skepticism; if it strike a man in the heel it will turn his step. If it strike him in the heart, he throws up his hands, as did the Emperor Julian of old, when wounded in the battle, crying, "O, Galilean, thou hast conquered!"

In the armory of the Earl of Pembroke there are old corselets which show that the arrow of the English used to go through the breastplate, through the body of the warrior, and out through the backplate. When a symbol of that gospel, which is sharper than a two-edged sword, piercing to the dividing asunder of body and soul, and of the joints and marrow! Would to God we had more faith in that gospel! The humblest man, if he had enough faith in it, could bring a hundred souls to Jesus—perhaps five hundred. Just in proportion as this age seems to be-lieve less and less in it, I believe more and more in it. What are men about that they will not accept their own deliverance?

There is nothing proposed by men that can do anything like this gospel. The religion of Ralph Waldo Emerson was the philosophy of icicles; the religion of Theodore Parker was a simoom of the desert covering up the soul with dry sand; the religion of Renan was the romance of believing nothing; the religion of the Huxleys and the Spencers merely a pedestal on which human philosophy sits shivering in the night of the soul, looking up to the stars, offering no help to the nations that crouch and groan at the base. Tell me where there is no man who has rejected that gospel for another, who is thoroughly satisfied, and helped, and content in his skepticism, and I will take the car to-morrow and ride five hundred miles to see him. The full power of the gospel has not yet been touched. As a sportsman throws up his head and catches the ball flying through the air, just so easily will this gospel after a while catch this round world flying from its orbit and bring it back to the heart of God. Give it full swing, and it will pardon every sin, heal every wound, cure every trouble, emancipate every slave, and ransom every nation. Ye Christian men and women who go out this afternoon to do Christian work, as you go into the Sunday schools, the lay preaching stations, and the penitentiaries, and the asylums, I want you to feel that you bear in your hand a weapon, compared with which the lightning has no speed, and avalanches have no heft, and the thunderbolts of heaven have no power; it is the arrow of the omnipotent gospel. Take careful aim. Pull the arrow clear back until the head strikes the bow! Then let it fly! And may the slain of the Lord be many!

Again, if you want to be skillful in spiritual archery, you must hunt in unfrequented and secluded places. Why does the hunter go three or four days in the Pennsylvania forests or over Raquette Lake into the wilds of the Adirondacks? It is the only way to do. The deer are shy, and one "bang" of the gun clears the forest. From the California stage you see, as you go over the plains, here and there a coyote trotting along, almost within range of the gun—sometimes quite within range of it. No one cares for that; it is worthless. The good game is hidden and secluded. Every hunter knows that. So, many of the souls that will be of most worth for Christ and of most value to the church are secluded. They do not come in your way. You will have to go where they are. Yonder they are down in that cellar; yonder they are up in that garret. Far away from the door of any church, the gospel arrow has not been pointed at them. The tract distributor and city missionary sometimes catch a glimpse of them, as a hunter through the trees gets a momentary sight of a partridge or a roebuck. The trouble is, we are waiting for the game to come to us. We are not good hunters. We are standing in some street or highway expecting that the timid antelope will come up and eat out of our hands. We are expecting that the prairie fowl will light on our church steeple. It is not their habit. If the church should wait ten millions of years for the world to come in and be saved, it will wait in vain. The world will not come. What the church wants now is to lift its feet from damask ottomans and put them in the stirrups. We want a pulpit on wheels. The church wants not so much cushions as it wants saddlebags and arrows. We have got to put aside the gown and kid gloves, and put on the hunting shirt. We have been fishing so long in the brooks that run under the shadow of the church that the fish know us, that they avoid the hook, and escape as soon as we come to the bank, while yonder is Upper Saranac and big Tupper's Lake, where the first swing of the gospel net would break it for the multitude of the fishes. There is outside work to be done. What is that I see in the backwoods? It is a band of hunters have made a clearing and camped out. What do they care if they have wet feet, or if they have nothing but a pine branch for a pillow, or for the northeast storm? If a noose in the darkness steps into the lake to drink, they hear it right away. If a loon cry in the moonlight, they hear it. So in the service of God we have exposed work. We have got to camp out and rough it.

We are putting all our care on the people who come to our churches. What are we doing for the thousands upon thousands that do not come? Have they no souls? Are they sinless, that they need no pardon? Are there no dead in their houses, that they need no comfort? Are they out off from God, to go to eternity—no wing to bear them, no light to cheer them, no welcome to greet them? I hear to-day, surging up from the lower depths, a groan that comes through our Christian assemblages and through our beautiful churches; and it blots out all this scene from my eyes to-day, as by the mists of a great Niagara, for the dash and the plunge and these great torrents of life dropping down into the fathomless and thundering abyss of suffering and woe. I sometimes think that just as God blotted out the churches of Thyatira and Corinth and Laodicea, because of their sloth and stolidity, he will blot out American and English Christianity, and raise on the ruins a stalwart, wide-awake, missionary church, that can take the full meaning of that command: "Go into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."

I remark, further, if you want to succeed in spiritual archery you must have courage. If the hunter stand with trembling hand or shoulder that flinches with fear, instead of taking the catamount, the catamount takes him. What would become of the Greenlander if, when out hunting for the bear, he should stand shivering with terror on an iceberg? What would have become of Du Chaillu and Livingstone in the African thicket, with a faint heart and a weak knee? When a panther come within twenty paces of you and it has its eye on you and it has squatted for the fearful spring, "Steady there!"

Courage, O ye spiritual archers! There are great monsters in iniquity prowling all around the community. Shall we not of the strength of God go forth and combat them? We not only need more heart, but more backbone. What is the Church of God, that it should fear to look in the eye any transgression? There is the Bengal tiger of drunkenness that prowls around, and instead of attacking it, how many of us hide under the church pew or the communion table! There is so much invested in it we are afraid to assault it; millions of dollars in barrels, in vats, in spigots, in corkscrews, in gin palaces with marble floors and Italian-top tables, and chased ice-coolers, and in the strychnine, and the logwood, and the tartaric acid, and the nux vomica, that go to make up our "pure" American drinks. I looked with wondering eyes on the "Heidelberg tun." It is the great liquor vat of Germany, which is said to hold eight hundred hogsheads of wine, and only three times in a hundred years it has been filled. But, as I stood and looked at it, I said to myself. "That is nothing—eight hundred hogsheads. Why, our American vat holds two million five hundred thousand barrels of strong drinks, and we keep two hundred thousand men with nothing to do but to see that it is filled." Oh! to attack this great monster of intemperance and the kindred monsters of fraud and uncleanness, requires you to rally all your Christian courage. Through the press, through the pulpit, through the platform, you must assault it. Would to God that all our American Christians would band together, not for crack-brained fanaticism, but for holy Christian reform.

I think it was in 1793 that there went out from Lucknow, India, under the sovereign, the greatest hunting party that was ever projected. There were ten thousand armed men in that hunting party. There were canes and horses and elephants. On some princes rode, royal ladies, under exquisite housings, and five hundred coolies waited upon the train, and the desolate places of India were invaded by this excursion, and the rhinoceros, the deer and elephant fell under the stroke of saber and bullet. After awhile the party brought back trophies worth fifty thousand rupees, having left the wilderness of India ghastly with the slain bodies of wild beasts. Would to God that instead of here and there a straggler going out to fight these great monsters of iniquity in our country, the million membership of our churches would band together and hew in twain these great crimes that make the land frightful with their roar, and are fattening upon the bodies and souls of immortal men! Who is ready for such a party as that? Who will be a mighty hunter for the Lord?

I remark again, if you want to be successful in spiritual archery, you need not only to bring down the game, but bring it in. I think one of the most beautiful pictures of Thorwaldsen is Autumn. It represents a sportsman coming home and standing under a grapevine. He has a staff over his shoulder, and on the other end of that staff are hung a rabbit and a brace of birds. Every hunter brings home the game. No one would think of bringing down a reindeer or whipping up a stream for trout, and letting them lie in the woods. At eventide the camp is adorned with the treasures of the forest—beak, and fin, and antler. If you go out to hunt for immortal souls, not only bring them down under the arrow of the gospel, but bring them into the church of God, the encampment we have pitched this side of the skies. Fetch them in; do not let them lie out in the open field. They need our prayers and sympathies and help. That is the meaning of the church of God—help. O ye hunters of the Lord, not only bring down the game, but bring it in.

If Mithridates liked hunting so well that for seven years he never went indoors, what enthusiasm ought we to have who are hunting for immortal souls? If Domitianus practiced archery until he could stand a boy down in the Roman amphitheater, with a hand out, the fingers like that, and then the King could shoot an arrow between the fingers without wounding them, to what drill and what practice ought not we to subject ourselves in order to become spiritual archers and "mighty hunters before the Lord?" But let me say, you will never work any better than you pray. The old archers took the bow, put the end of it down beside the foot, elevated the other end, and it was the rule that the bow should be just the size of the archer; if it were just the size, then he would go into the battle with confidence. Let me say that your power to project good in the world will correspond exactly to your own spiritual stature. In other words, the first thing in preparation for Christian work is personal consecration.

Oh, for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

I am sure that there are some here who at some time have been hit by the gospel arrow. You felt the wound of that conviction, and you plunged into the world deeper; just as the stag, when the hounds are after it, plunges into Scroon Lake, expecting in that way to escape. Jesus Christ is on your track to-day, impenitent man, not in wrath, but in mercy. O ye chased and panting souls! here is the stream of God's mercy and salvation, where you may cool your thirst. Stop that chase of sin to-day. By the red fountain that leaped from the heart of my Lord, I bid you stop. Is there in all this house any one who can refuse the offer that comes from the heart of the dying son of God?

Why, do you know that there are, in the banished world, souls that, for what office you get to-day, would fling the crown of the universe at your feet if they possessed it? But they went out on the mountains, the storm-spoke to them, and they died.

There is in a forest in Germany a place they call the "deer-leap"—two crags about eighteen feet apart, between them a fearful chasm. This is called the "deer-leap" because once a hunter was on the track of a deer; it came to one of these crags; there was no escape for it from the pursuit of the hunter, and in utter despair it gathered itself up, and in the death agony attempted to jump across. Of course, it fell from the dashed on the rocks far beneath. Here is a path to heaven. It is plain, it is safe. Jesus marks it out for every man who says, "I won't walk in that path; he will take thy own way." He comes on until he confronts the chasm that divides his soul from heaven. Now his last hour has come, and he resolves that he will clear that chasm, from the heights of earth to the heights of heaven. Stand back, now, and give him full swing, for no soul ever did that successfully. Let him try. Jump! Jump! He misses the mark, and he goes down, depth below depth, "destroyed, without remedy." Men! angels! devils! what shall we call that place of awful catastrophe? Let it be known forever as the sinner's death-leap.

A QUEER WORLD.

1.—Why is it that a big man like this always plays a little cornet—

2.—and a little fellow like this plays a bass viol?

Didn't Eat the Seed.

Little Mamie is sick in bed but refuses persistently to take the prescription pill. Her mother, however, resorts to strategy, concealing the pill in some preserved pear and giving it to the child to eat. After awhile mamma asks: "Has my little dear eaten her pear?" "All except the seed, mamma dear."—Chicago News.

Hood's Pills

Should be in every family medicine chest and every traveller's grip. They are invaluable when the stomach is out of order; cure headache, biliousness, indigestion and all liver troubles. 25 cents.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills,

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Sams Color Wrapper,

RED.

AN OPEN LETTER.

WHAT MRS. I. E. BRESSIE SAYS TO AMERICAN WOMEN.

Speaks of Her Melancholy Condition After the Birth of Her Child.

"I feel as if I was doing an injustice to my suffering sisters if I did not tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me, and its worth to the world.

"From the birth of my child until he was four years old, I was in poor health, but feeling convinced that half of the ailments of women were imagined or else cultivated, I fought against my bad feelings, until I was obliged to give up. My disease baffled the best doctors.

"I was nervous, hysterical; my head ached with such a terrible burning sensation on the top, and felt as if a band was drawn tightly above my brow; inflammation of the stomach, no appetite, nausea at the sight of food, indigestion, constipation, bladder and kidney troubles, palpitation of the heart, attacks of melancholia would occur without any provocation whatever, numbness of the limbs, threatening paralysis, and loss of memory to such an extent that I feared aberration of the mind.

"A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and spoke in glowing terms of what it had done for her.

"I began its use and gained rapidly. Now I am a living advertisement of its merits. I had not used it a year when I was the envy of the whole town, for my rosy, dimpled, girlish looks and perfect health.

"I recommend it to all women. I find a great advantage in being able to say, it is by a woman's hands this great boon is given to women. All honor to the name of Lydia E. Pinkham; wide success to the Vegetable Compound.

"Yours in Health, MRS. I. E. BRESSIE, Herculaneum, Jefferson Co., Mo."

THE "CANADA"

HERE IS THE PLAN OF THE CANADIAN CUTTER

That Will Race the Vencedor Here Next August—Traced From the Original Fife Design.

The Blade is in receipt of a letter from Mr. Stinson Jarvis, referring to an article republished from a Toronto paper some time ago. Mr. Jarvis says: "The sporting editor of the New York Journal told me yesterday that your paper had already noticed this yacht but got several points wrong, amongst others the sail plan. I did not see your article, but these particulars are received from my cousin, the skipper of the Canada, and they alone are correct. This paper contains, however, a consideration of the respective chances of both boats, the writing of expert yachting articles being my business. Yours truly,

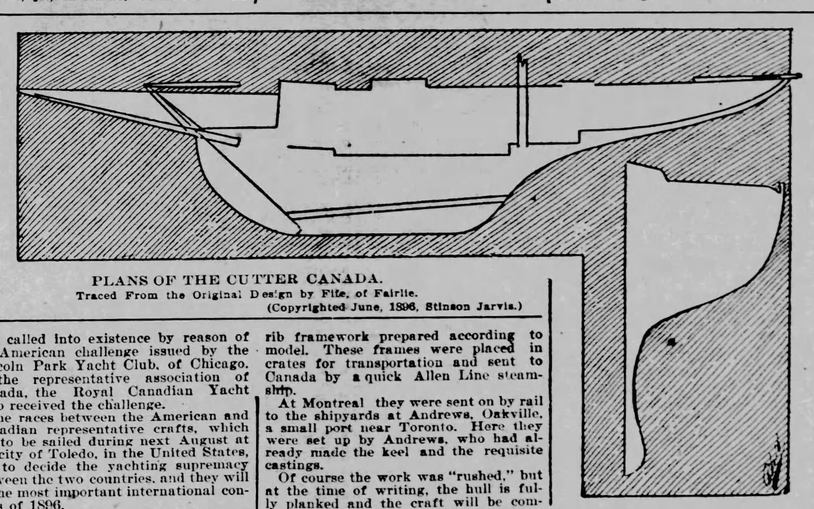
"STINSON JARVIS."

The paper referred to by Mr. Jarvis is as follows:

The first authentic and complete details in regard to the Canadian defender have just been received by me from Acmilius Jarvis, the amateur skipper of the new craft and the head of the Canadian syndicate producing her. I have also received from him tracings which illustrate her design. These outlines which I have reproduced and copyrighted, were traced from the original plans, and are correct.

A later telegram from the same source announces that the name chosen yesterday for the new boat is the Canada.

As previously stated in this paper, the yacht to represent Canada in the international races of 1896 was ordered from J. Fife, jr., of Failie, Scotland. She



PLANS OF THE CUTTER CANADA.
Traced From the Original Design by Fife, of Fairlie.
(Copyrighted June, 1896, Stinson Jarvis.)

was called into existence by reason of an American challenge issued by the Lincoln Park Yacht Club, of Chicago. As the representative association of Canada, the Royal Canadian Yacht Club received the challenge.

The races between the American and Canadian representative crafts, which are to be sailed during next August at the city of Toledo, in the United States, are to decide the yachting supremacy between the two countries, and they will be the most important international contests of 1896.

As now stated by the amateur skipper of the Canadian craft, her over-all length is 54 feet. Her breadth of beam is 11 feet and her draught 8 feet. Her main boom is 43 feet long, with a gaff of 24 feet, and bowsprit 18 feet.

The mast, from deck to hounds, measures thirty-one feet, and the topmast is twenty-one feet long. The celebrated sailmakers, Ratsey and Lapthorne, supply all the wings. Ratsey is the man who came in for a good deal of criticism on two occasion—first, when he refused to make a set of sails for the Vigilant, while she raced in England, and, secondly, when it appeared at the late investigation that he was the one who waked up Lord Dunraven and called his attention to what he claimed to be an alteration of the Defender's ballasting.

The working sails for the new boat will be made of cotton, and, though of a somewhat lighter weaving, will be the same in point of pattern and cut as those which Ratsey made for Valkyrie II. The peculiar diagonal arrangement of the cloths in the club-gafftopsail, which was last year so much admired in New York will now be reproduced.

The spinnaker, balloon jib, club-gafftopsail and other lighter sails will be made of a mixed weaving of cotton and silk, which is supposed to preserve a good deal of the lightness of silk, but with less liability to rip.

The measurements and other particulars here given are now published for the first time. No other information about the Canadian defender has been either authorized or is correct.

The alleged cable reports, stated to be from Glasgow, which gave the measurements at 42 feet water line, 12 feet beam and 10 feet 6 inches draught may therefore be corrected. As to the sketches lately published in New York, which were said to have been made from the almost completed boat in Fife's yard, it may be announced that all the planking has been done in Canada; also the casting of the keel.

On this point a quotation may be made from a letter written by one of the Canadian syndicate. The letter says: "The keel was never in Glasgow. It was cast in Oakville, Canada. On Sunday last I was looking at it myself, and on Monday morning I had the pleasure of seeing a statement that reporters were sketching and measuring it in Glasgow."

The interior of the Canadian defender will contain very few fittings, merely cot berths for the amateur crew and broad divan seats. In this way she will be almost in racing trim when only cruising. There will be no heavy material, such as bulkheads and weighty cabin fixtures to be removed when she is skinned for the contest.

Only one of her measurements is now withheld. The actual water line length at which the boat is intended to float is not stated. It may be closely guessed from the plans here published, but for the usual reasons, which need not be explained, this will not be given for publication until after the official measurement for the contest, at which time it will perhaps be announced through some other channel; but I can say now that her load water line length will be between thirty-six and thirty-nine feet.

Both yachts will be measured according to the Lake Yacht Racing Association rules, which include a certain proportion of the sail area, with the water line length in the calculation of the sailing length. This, under the lake rules, is called the "corrected length."

The Canadian craft will sail at forty-two feet, corrected length.

This same result in sailing length may be arrived at by lessening the water line and enlarging the canvas area or vice versa. Thus, to quote from the skipper's letter: "If her water line length should be 36 feet, she would have 2,276 feet sail spread, and at a 39 foot load water line it would be 2,025 feet."

Fife has produced an improved Ailsa, at somewhat less than half-size, in the Canadian defender. The overhangs are now further drawn out, and both the entrance and the run are graduated on easier and cleaner lines. The chief working difference is in the auderbody, where there is some improvement in the matter of wetted surfaces.

It must, however, be remarked, when the midship section is studied, that a good deal more improvement seems to have been possible. In this model Fife has not made anything like the same advance toward the ideal minimum of displacement which has already been attained by American craft. The boat will certainly be stiff, fast, and, like all of Fife's racers, easy in a seaway. There isn't a hard line anywhere about her. She is sweet throughout, but, perhaps, too sweet to be wholesome—if wholesomness means winning.

And this last craft of Fife's has slack, weak bilges, in which power is sacrificed for grace. Indeed, it is difficult to discern much improvement on Fife's Jessica, except in the further advantages of the modern overhangs. And Jessica was out-classed by Glorians and other boats as long ago as 1893.

The large amount of cutting away of the underbody which characterized the latest and fastest American products has not been much followed here. The Canada will have to remove a comparatively large volume of water from before her as she sails. As to this we may reasonably assume that the American designer will turn out better work. Pockel may be expected to produce something not only up-to-date, but also partly introducing the future.

Pockel was Herreshoff's right-hand man nine years before he went West and became chief designer for the Racine Boat Manufacturing company, of Racine, Wis. During all those years, which were the years in which the Herreshoffs made their great name, every record-breaker they produced came through Pockel's hands. Before that he was a graduate of the Royal Danish Naval Academy, of Copenhagen, and his skill as a naval architect and mechanical engineer is beyond question.

It has been hinted that when Pockel went to the yachtsmen of the Upper Lakes, the Herreshoff company lost a man whose skill might make him a dangerous rival in the designing of fast craft; and there is no reason to doubt that he took with him a large part of Herershoff's best knowledge. The Royal Canadian Yacht Club may, therefore, expect to have to meet something better than Herreshoff has produced—better than Gloriana, of 1891, and Wasp, of 1892, both of whom ran away from Fife's previous Jessica—Better than Vigilant, of 1893, and possibly, better in model than the Defender, of 1895.

This competition with the celebrated Fife will, therefore, be Pockel's first chance before the world, and, if his product wins, the United States can realize that it possesses a designer amply able to cope with Herreshoff and re-create the interest in purely American yachting, which waned to so great an extent when the lamented Burgess died and left the Bristol people practically without a rival.

An interesting fact must be mentioned in regard to Fife's rapidity in producing, in Canada, a representative craft at exceedingly short notice. The challenge and the subsequent arrangements as to some where not acted upon till about the end of February, or say first of March. Since then instructions were given, the craft designed, and its rib framework prepared according to model. These frames were placed in crates for transportation and sent to Canada by a quick Allen Line steamship.

At Montreal they were sent on by rail to the shipyards at Andrews, Oakville, a small port near Toronto. Here they were set up by Andrews, who had already made the keel and the requisite castings.

Of course the work was "rushed," but at the time of writing, the hull is fully planked and the craft will be completed in a few days. This means very little over two months for the entire undertaking, and the inland production of a foreign forty-footer.

The same method may in future be generally utilized to avoid ocean passage when Englishmen challenge with smaller craft than heretofore.

Yachting Notes.

Commodore George Craig will put his new yacht Carina in the water to-day.

Col. S. C. Reynolds's yacht Sigma is on Gilmore's dry dock for repairs.

The yacht Mischief will leave to-day for a cruise to Port Huron. She will be gone for about a week. The skipper is H. W. Dachtler; crew, Stephen Kinder, Charles Hanson and John Craft.

The Miniature Yacht club is making progress. The yachtsmen will do everything they can to aid in arrangements for the international race.

The yacht Vareana will be launched, it is expected, to-day, at Racine. It is similar in design to Capt. Howard Gould's Niagara. She carries seven tons of outside balast, 3,900 pounds being in her fin. She is 65 feet over all, 13 feet beam and draws 9 feet of water. Her sail area will come up to the limit. The new boat will make her first appearance in the races at Cleveland during the centennial celebration at that city, where she will meet Commodore Schers, the Decedor, which will race the new Toronto boat, designed by Fife, for the international championship of the lakes.

USE OLIVE OIL.

It is One of the Best Friends of Scrawny Women.

A great factor in hardening and whitening the flesh of neck and arms which the high stock collars and heavy sleeves have a tendency to yellow and shrivel is cool water generously applied every morning.

If you take a cold morning douche it should be preceded at night by a thorough wash with good soap and water. In the morning use the sponge and water moderately cold, rubbing the neck and arms vigorously with a rough towel.

This simple remedy assists greatly in developing the bust, and to the woman afflicted with a flat, "slatty" figure will be found highly beneficial.

Treat the flesh overnight to a half hour's massage, using a teaspoonful of sweet olive oil. Warm the hands before the fire or better still, warm the oil and rub into the skin to be developed or "fed" thoroughly. In the morning use the cold bath.

This treatment persisted in will soon reward the patient by a surprising filling out that will gratify and improve.

For sallow and dead-looking complexion the sweet olive oil will be found beneficial, and for eradicating the disfiguring and aggravating little blackhead.

Cleanse the face thoroughly with warm water, and while the skin is still fresh apply the warm olive oil with the tips of the fingers, massaging the face thoroughly, but gently. Rub for ten or fifteen minutes, or until the oil has been absorbed.

For persistent dandruff the olive oil will be found excellent.

Rub the scalp well with oil, letting it remain on several hours. Then with very hot water and a good, mild soap shampoo the hair, and rinse it. Enough oil will remain to leave the hair moist and glossy.

Olive oil being a vegetable is most wholesome and grateful to the human cuticle, which absorbs it readily and in surprising quantities.

Feed the Nerves

Upon pure, rich blood and you need not fear nervous prostration. Nerves are weak when they are improperly and insufficiently nourished. Pure blood is their proper food, and pure blood is made by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is thus the greatest and best nerve tonic. It also builds up the whole system.

HOOD'S PILLS are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

CARRIED A "SIDE LINE."

Sewing Machine Agent's Shrewd Manner of Conducting a Sale.

In Maine, recently, a persistent sewing machine drummer tackled a house in which lived an old bachelor who hadn't a sewing machine, says the New Orleans "Picayune." The agent was persistent, and the bachelor obdurate until finally the latter said he positively wouldn't buy a machine unless a woman to run it was also provided.

Then the agent hunted around and in six weeks had found an elderly but excellent maiden lady who had been waiting for some good man to speak out to her and actually succeeded in getting her married to the bachelor. Then he made a sale of a machine. The bachelor thought he was lucky. If he had been clever he would have taken a woman who already had a machine and saved commissions.

Partly Obtuse.

Hoax—Does Sillicus know anything about music?

Joax—No; he doesn't know the difference between a string orchestra and a rubber band.—Philadelphia Record.

Sons and Satans, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 4.

The Sunday School.

David, King Over All Israel.

GOLDEN TEXT—David went on, and grew great, and the Lord God of hosts was with him.—2 Sam. 5:10.

(2 Sam. 5:1-12. Memory verses, 10-12.)

Read 2 Samuel 3:1 to 5:25.

COMMON VERSION.

1. Then came all the tribes of Israel to David unto Hebron, and spake, saying, Behold, we are thy bone and thy flesh.

2. Also in time past, when Saul was king over us, thou wast he that leddest out and brought in Israel: and the Lord said to thee, Thou shalt feed my people Israel, and thou shalt be a captain over Israel.

3. So all the elders of Israel came to the king of Hebron; and king David made a league with them in Hebron before the Lord: and they anointed David king over Israel.

4. David was thirty years old when he began to reign, and he reigned 40 years.

5. In Hebron he reigned over Judah seven years and six months: and in Jerusalem he reigned thirty and three years over all Israel and Judah.

6. And the king and his men went to Jerusalem unto the Jebusites, the inhabitants of the land: which spake unto David, saying, Except thou take away the blind and the lame, thou shalt not come hither: thinking, David can not come in hither.

7. Nevertheless, David took the strong hold of Zion: the same is the city of David.

8. And David said on that day, Whosoever getteth up to the gutter, and smiteth the Jebusites, and the lame and the blind, that are hated of David's soul, he shall be chief and captain. Wherefore they said, The blind and the lame shall not come into the house.

9. So David dwelt in the fort, and called it the city of David. And David built round about from Millo and inward.

10. And David went on, and grew great, and the Lord God of hosts was with him.

11. And Hiram king of Tyre sent messengers to David, and cedar trees, and carpenters, and masons; and they built David a house.

12. And David perceived that the Lord had established him king over Israel, and that he had exalted his kingdom for his people Israel's sake.

Illustrative Applications.

Behold, we are thy bone and thy flesh (v. 1). If only the citizen, the laborer, the follower in any sphere of life, would look upon him who is over him as his bone and his flesh, there would be little danger from anarchy, communism, or jealous insubordination. And if the superior looked in the same way at him who is below him, trouble would be out of the question. The nearer approach there can be to this state of things, through the wise administration of justice, the wise use of capital, or the wise use of any kind of pre-eminence, and through the right spirit of those who are under authority—the safer will be the country, and the happier the people. It is just that state of things that will show both the leader and the led to be those who are after God's own heart.

In times past.... it was thou that led dest out and broughtest in Israel; and the Lord said to thee, Thou shalt feed my people Israel, and thou shalt be prince over Israel (v. 2). The Lord said that David should lead Israel, and David did lead Israel. And the people of Israel gave a fair prominence to both sides of the question. They saw that David could do what the Lord had said he should do, and they knew that the Lord had said that David should do what they saw he could do. If a man is called of God to a special work, the man must show by his doing that he is the very man whom God has called and who was the man to be called of God. And in judging of another's fitness for his work, it is right for us to consider the call of God to that man, as well as that man's apparent success in his work. It has been well said, as to a Christian's personal duty in God's service, that he ought to work in his appointed sphere as if everything depended on his exertions, while he ought to trust as if everything depended on God's strength as given to him in that sphere.

The inhabitants of the land—spake unto David, saying, Except thou take away the blind and the lame, thou shalt not come in hither (or, Thou shalt not come in hither, but the blind and the lame shall turn thee away)—Nevertheless David took the strong hold of Zion (vs. 6, 7). The Lord's representatives seem a great deal feebler than they are. The Lord's enemies count themselves a great deal stronger than they prove. The Jebusites were confident that the blind and the lame (the garrison could keep out David and his little band of followers. "Nevertheless David took the strong hold of Zion." And as it was with David, so it may be with every truthful representative of the Lord Almighty. The Jebusites of infidelity may think that the blind and the lame of their number can protect their garrison against the progress of Christianity—nevertheless, the people of God will swarm over their defenses, and take possession of their every vaunted citadel. The cause which David represented is the cause for which the disciples of Jesus stand to-day; and no enemies of that cause can have a better prospect of a permanent stand against it than had the Jebusites of old.

David waxed greater and greater; for the Lord, the God of hosts, was with him (v. 10). Men do not stand still. They grow better and better, or worse and worse; greater and greater, or less and less. And men whom God is with make progress in the right direction. If a man wants to have God with him, he can have. God is always ready to be with a man who wants to be with God. If you and I are growing smaller, we can know where the trouble is.

David perceived that the Lord had established him king over Israel, and that he had exalted his kingdom for his people Israel's sake (v. 12). It was a great thing for David to perceive that; and the nearer a man is to David's spirit at its best, the readier he will be to perceive a similar state of things in his own case. If a man is a ruler, he ought to perceive that it is the Lord who has given him power, and that this power is given him by the Lord in order that it may be used for the good of the ruled. If a man has riches, he ought to perceive that those riches are for the Lord and that they are entrusted to him to be used for the good of the Lord's people. If a man has influence, or ability of any sort, he ought to know that it is all from the Lord, and that all is to be used for the benefit of those whom the Lord loves. No one can be a man after God's heart who thinks that he has anything except as a trust from the Lord, or is using other purpose than the welfare of God's dear ones.—H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

You Know Him.

Over the state—over the state,
Still he is going—the candidate!
He is up us early—he lingers late;
He writes our names on his ten cent slate;
Patient to suffer, and patient to wait—
Willing to swing on a rusty gate,
Best of all fellows—the candidate!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Deals in Futures.

Mother (catching her son at the preserves)—Oh, Johnnie, what are you doing? Didn't you pray last night to be made a saint?

Johnnie—Yes'm; but I didn't ask 'em to do it till after I'm dead.—Judge.

FEET AT AUCTION

A Funny Scheme to Pay Off a Church Debt.

"What am I bid? What am I bid? Ten—ten—ten—fifteen—twenty—twenty—twenty. Only twenty cents for those beautiful feet? Only twenty cents for those graceful ankles? Only twenty cents for those light blue—ah! twenty-five — twenty-five — twenty-five. Any more bids for the neatest, daintiest, prettiest feet and ankles in the town? Going at twenty-five! Going—going—gone!"

Slave market? Oh dear, no! Cannibal auction? By no means. It was merely a diversion of the young ladies and gentlemen of the Epworth League in the village of Suffern, N. Y., for the purpose of raising money to pay the Methodist preacher's back salary, says the New York Journal.

Pastor Kieffer had accepted a call to another community. Before departing he suggested to his flock that he would like to have the money they owed him for back salary. As no one was generous enough to come forward with the whole sum, the Epworth League undertook to raise the money.

Mrs. T. Moore, secretary of the league, has almost grown gray in devising schemes to raise money for charitable purposes in Suffern. Church fairs she knew, were old. Barn parties were effete. Progressive euchre parties, surprise parties and sociables would not draw another cent from the pockets of the young man. Something new had to be devised. Mrs. Moore has never failed. The Epworth League gave a "foot party."

It took place one night last week. The prettiest girls in the village had arrayed themselves in all their finery. The young men had donned their Sunday clothes. The entertainment—that's what they called it—took place in the lecture room of the Methodist church. A curtain had been drawn across the front of the platform and so arranged that it hung to within four inches of the platform. The young men were gathered in front of this curtain with their eyes glued to the open space at the bottom.

Mr. C. G. Wiley, a merchant of Suffern, and a pillar of the church, was the auctioneer. Presently, one of the young women walked out upon the platform and the spectators beheld her feet.

"Now," said the auctioneer, "these feet will go to the highest bidder, and the purchaser will have the privilege of taking the possessor of the feet to supper."

"Ah-h-h-h!" murmured the young men.

"The identity of the feet," continued the auctioneer, "will not be revealed until the sale is over. Now, gentlemen, what will you bid for the feet that stand before you?"

"Ten cents," timidly ventured a youth.

"What! Only ten cents for those Trilbies! Well, well, well! Ten—ten—ten—fifteen—that's right. Come along, boys. When I was as young as you I'd never stop at fifteen cents for—twenty—good boy! Twenty—twenty—twenty! Any more bids? Are these delicately-curved Trilbies going for only twenty cents? Shame! Just think of the poor girl's feelings! Going to supper with a young man who had only bid twenty cents for her feet!"

"Twenty-five, then!" said the same young man who had bid twenty, whereat the auctioneer smiled.

The first pair of feet finally went to this young man—who, by the way, had become considerably dazed—for twenty-five cents.

The young lady was Miss Frey, one of the belles of the village.

Then another pair of feet came out.

"Twenty-five instantly cried Charles White. A laugh went up.

"That's the way," said the auctioneer, encouragingly. "Bid as if you really wanted them. Now, just see the graceful curves—oh, dear!"

In some unaccountable manner the curtain had jumped upward, revealing two pairs of black stockings and several curves that the auctioneer

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful in any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000

TO JUNE CLUB-RAISERS.

At the time of going to press, the clerks in the counting-room are busily engaged in figuring up the number of subscribers sent by those club-raisers who sent the largest lists during June. The result will be announced next week.

One week later, which will give time for correcting the errors, if any, the New York drafts will be mailed to those entitled to them. In the meantime, we want everybody to get to work on the July competition, which is an exact duplicate of the June competition, as stated elsewhere.

Those who have taken part in the June contest will stand just as good a chance during July; and there should be also a hundred or two of new contestants. There are at least 1,000 postoffices in the United States, at which The Blade has a dozen or so subscribers, which can easily send us clubs during July of 200 to 300, upon the terms of our three-months' offer.

This matter is especially commended to the consideration of the Republican clubs now forming in every section of the Union. Every Republican club ought to circulate from 100 to 300 copies of the Weekly Blade among doubtful voters. Our department of "Tariff and Silver" is the best campaign matter which can possibly be circulated. Read it and see!

NAMES WANTED.

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with those secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

M'KINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

CLOSING INDIA'S MINTS.

Just three years ago the British government closed the mints of India to the free coinage of silver. As a party in this country is clamoring for the opening of the United States mint to free silver coinage, it will be instructive to briefly recapitulate the reasons which compelled the closing of the Indian mints.

The unit of value in India is the silver rupee. Its nominal value in our money is 48 cents. That is, at the ratio of 15 to 1, the silver rupee is worth 48 cents gold value.

The world-wide decline in the value of silver was slow in reaching the masses of semi-civilized countries, such as India, China and Japan. The natives of India took the rupee at its face for years after the fall in silver had made actual value much less. But gradually a knowledge that the silver in that coin was worth less than its face permeated among the native merchants, and a decline in its purchasing power set in.

Banking facilities are limited in India. The natives do not use them. Payments are therefore in silver, not in paper. The European officials, military and civil, of the Indian government, receive their salaries in rupees, as do the soldiers, the clerks, and all the multitudinous employes, not only of the government, but of business houses.

The first remonstrance came from those silver paid British officials. They received the same number of silver rupees each month as before, but they would not buy so much. The cost of house rent, the prices of clothing, of food, and other things remained just the same, if paid in gold mohurs; but they were much higher if paid for in silver rupees. If the rupee were worth its face value, a gold mohur would be worth 15 rupees; but the mohur went up in price, when measured in depreciated rupees.

Silver kept on sinking, and prices, measured in it, kept on rising. The first remonstrance came from the British officials in India. Men found that their salaries, once ample, were now diminished a quarter or a third. There was no increase of salaries. The government would not do that. Nor would merchants raise the wages of their employes. The vast class of men on wages or salary found their stipends sinking, and protested again and again. Finally the government closed the mints to the free coinage of silver, to stop the depreciation of the rupee. That was three years ago. The value of the rupee now fluctuates with that of silver bullion. A rupee is now worth about 23 cents in actual value, instead of 43 cents, as it was before the fall in silver reached India. The gold mohur is still worth $7.15, the same as it has always been. And the Europeans in India are not howling to have the mints reopened to the free coinage of silver. They have had an expensive lesson, and want no further instruction on the silver question.

Jefferson is no doubt congratulating himself that he is dead.

CANADA'S LIQUOR PROBLEM.

Canada has a federated government, like our own; and the question of the jurisdiction of each over the liquor traffic with regard to its regulation, taxation or prohibition, is even more involved than it is on this side of the boundary. With them, both the provincial and the Dominion governments have concurrent jurisdiction upon all points. An instance of this is the Canada temperance act of 1878, enacted by the Dominion Parliament. This act provides for local option; that is, under its provisions, in defined districts, a majority of the electors may prohibit the retail sale of liquors in that district. This law was attacked in the courts, which upheld it on the ground that the Dominion Parliament, in pursuance of its general power to legislate for the peace, order and good government of the Dominion, has the authority to pass such an act. But, if a provincial legislature had passed an act on the same subject, the Dominion law would override it on any point in which they were in conflict.

It is now held by Canadian jurists, under recent decisions, that neither the Dominion Parliament nor the provincial legislatures have a monopoly of power to legislate for prohibition, for regulation or for taxation. Either government can do any one of the three, but in different ways, and legislating from different aspects. Thus local legislation for general police purposes, for the preservation of law and order, is exclusively a matter for the provincial legislatures; but the Dominion Parliament has the power to regulate, under its vested power to regulate trade and commerce. Both governments having the power to levy taxes, either or both may tax the traffic, whether wholesale or retail. And in regard to prohibition, the concurrent jurisdiction of both is shown in the paragraph above, in the discussion of the Canada temperance act.

In the United States such concurrent jurisdiction does not exist in but one case—the power to tax the manufacture and sale of intoxicants. Both our state legislatures and the national Congress have this power, and both exercise it. Our internal revenue laws impose a special tax upon all dealers, wholesale or retail. Many states tax dealers in addition to this, as is done under the Dow law in Ohio, or the Raines law in New York, or the Nicholson law in Indiana.

The power to prohibit or to regulate in any other way belongs exclusively to the states themselves. This broad proposition was laid down by the United States supreme court in the so-called "California cases," some years ago. The national government may tax the traffic wherever it exists, but it cannot authorize it. In all other matters the state itself has sole jurisdiction. The authority of Congress extends only to the District of Columbia, and to the territories.

It strikes the intelligent and dispassionate observer as absurd for the Prohibition party to nominate a candidate for the Presidency, when the highest court in the land has decided that the national government is without power in the matter of prohibition, and hence, as a matter of course, the President can do nothing in that line. The proper line of work is the education of the people in each state up to the point that they will not tolerate the saloon. Thus only can we ever

Pulverize the Rum Power.

ORDER YOUR BICYCLE!

Don't forget that the Blade bicycles are going fast. If you want an $85 bicycle at about half that price, read the advertiffilsement on the fifth page of this paper. The wheel is exactly as represented, and the best value for the money that you can get anywhere in the United States.

A CHILLY RECEPTION.

The attempt of Teller, Cannon, and other former Republicans to break into the Democratic party meets with a surprising degree of opposition. The old Democratic leaders are indignant that men whose entire political lives have been one long battle against Democracy should now come asking for the high places in the synagogue and the seats of honor at the festivities. Bland, Boies, and all the other aspirants for the Chicago nomination oppose such assurance. They have toiled to make the Democratic party take up the free silver foolishness, and they each hope for a share of the barren honors at the bestowal of the Chicago convention.

We are surprised, we must confess, that men who have stood as the supporters of the policy of protection and reciprocity, as have Teller and his confreres, should seek honors at the hands of a party whose economic policy is exactly the reverse, and which will so declare again at Chicago. It looks as though they are actuated by a consuming desire for office rather than any higher motive. When the Republican party declared, in set terms, that it will stand by its long-established money policy, and refused to accept the change which Teller and the silver men demanded, they knew that they have henceforth nothing to expect in the way of recognition at its hands. They must go into some party which will accept their new doctrine. Probably they may be admitted as humble camp followers by the Democrats, but they can not have the honors, such as they are. The old-time leaders demand them, and will receive them.

PLATT'S BUGLE CALL.

Those who watched the sturdy fight which Thomas Collier Platt put up in the St. Louis convention will not be surprised to find that he fired the first gun for McKinley and Hobart in New York. He did not get what he wanted at St. Louis; but he bowed to the inevitable, and at Carnegie Music Hall, on the evening of June 23, he sounded the assembly call for the Republicans of the Empire state.

It was a good speech, full of loyalty, of fight, of Republicanism. He stands firmly on the St. Louis platform, as will be seen from this extract, which is too good to lose:

When you can legislate sense into the heads of fools, virtue into the hearts of knaves and peace into the souls of the restless and unhappy, then, and not till then, you will be able to equalize the conditions in which the human family lives. Pending that time I want the dollar that my employer gives me for my labor to be as good as a dollar he expects from me for rent and food and clothes.

Mr. Platt neither sulks nor bolts. He is, first and foremost, a Republican. And his speech is another evidence that New York will roll up a phenomenal majority for McKinley and Hobart, for protection and honest money.

M'KINLEY'S RECEPTION SPEECHES

The reception ordeal through which Major McKinley is now passing is no light task for a Presidential candidate. To make a half dozen speeches each day at one's own home to neighbors and friends without falling into stereotyped expressions is not an easy thing to do. Major McKinley is starting out well. His speeches are brief, but his words are well chosen and always fit the occasion. Benjamin Harrison was a past master in making these ten minute speeches, and each one of them was a gem. Major McKinley is proving himself an adept along the same line.

Ask the Blade Your Questions!

Wherever two or three men get together, the political issues are the topic of conversation. This is a marked feature of this year's campaign. And have you noticed that, in the course of five minutes, some one will advance a proposition which the others will not accept, but for which they have no answer? Or they challenge proof of the proposition, which he is unable to give?

These people need and desire information on that point, yet they have no ready and direct means of getting it. The Blade has determined to furnish it, if asked.

We find that there are certain points advanced, in almost any locality, which are deemed "stickers." They are "tough questions" to those unfamiliar with the minute details of the tariff and the silver questions.

We propose to answer such questions, in a new department of the paper, to be run from now during the rest of the campaign, called "Tariff and Silver." We will answer ONLY such questions as are sent by actual subscribers to The Blade, whether regular or campaign subscribers.

PLEASE NOTICE!

Make your questions full and clear, stating exactly what you want to know, or the point on which you are in doubt. Give your full name and postoffice address, so that it will be easy to refer to the subscription list and see that you are a subscriber. Address your letter "Political Editor," The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

We shall endeavor to answer all questions sent; but, should more come during any week than can be answered in the space set apart for that purpose, we shall reserve the right to select those to answer—in every case choosing those of the greatest general interest.

WISDOM FROM PEFFER.

One is not accustomed to hear common sense on political topics from a Populist. Hence it is surprising to read a clear and accurate exposition of the relations of the Democrats, Populists and silver bolters from no less an eminent Populist than Senator Peffer, of Kansas. He has written a long letter on the above-mentioned situation to J. S. Coxey, the "commonwealth" crank, which opens with the following exposition. It is well worth reading, for in its forecast it is undoubtedly accurate:

Here is the way I look upon the situation. The Democrats at Chicago, flushed by their free silver successes, will feel that they have an absolute certainty as far as the election of a candidate is concerned. They will forget that they are silverites in the great remembrance that they are Democrats, and you will see that they will adopt a regular old-time Democratic platform with a silver tail tied to it. Upon that platform they will place one of their own men. Who he will be I cannot say. Then they will go to the polls and they will be beaten out of their boots.

The Populists will also hold a convention. They also will adopt one of their old-time platforms and as its champion they will choose a good man—possibly Gov. Holcombe, of Nebraska. The Populists will also be defeated at the polls, but we expect we shall not be conducting this campaign for the sake of a candidate or for the sake of a platform, but for the sake of a principle. The Populist party can be stronger in its defeat than either of the old parties can be in their victory.

Now let us see the inner meaning of what I have said. There has been talk of fusion. That is to say, of a union between the Populists and the bolting Republican silverites. There has also been talk of an independent silver party—a party that shall have no political creed but the economic one of free silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.

There will be no fusion. You can rest assured of that. Personally, I do not believe that there will be an independent silver organization formed any more than I believe the Democrats at Chicago will take up Senator Teller as the nominee for their candidate for President. When a Republican leaves his party he does not do it with the intention of becoming a Democrat. The two ideas are not consistent. It is were possible—mind you, I am saying if it were possible—that the silverites of all parties should unite, wipe out all the partisan demarkations of Populist, Republican and Democrat, and with an eye single to the future, decide to unite thoroughly for the sake of free silver, such an organization would sweep the country. The formation of such an organization would also herald the approach of the millennium, and I think that day is not yet.

Just at this point, however, Mr. Peffer's visionary diathesis overcomes his momentary attack of clear-headedness, and he looks forward to the year 1900 as the beginning of a political millennium. He thinks that year will witness the final and utter disruption of the Democratic party, and that the "battle of the standards" will then be determined by a triumph of Populistic crankism. The Senator's prophetic powers seem to be reasonably accurate when the time is short. He predicts well for the present campaign. But he is lamentably and horribly wrong in his four-years' forecast.

THE REPUBLICAN EMBLEM.

The California delegates at St. Louis were conspicuous by their emblem—three sprays of pampas grass plumes, one red, one white and one blue, fastened together. A large invoice of these were brought with the delegation, and on the morning of the first day of the convention they were generously distributed to the delegations from the other states. Chairman Hanna has written the following letter concerning the matter:

To the Republican Party of the United States:—In recognition of the courtesy of Mrs. H. W. R. Strong, of Los Angeles, Cal., in presenting the Republican national convention, through its chairman and the chairman of each state, the adopted Republican emblem of 1892, made of California pampas plumes, I do hereby recommend to the party the use of this emblem, in red, white and blue pampas, mounted fan shape on a staff for parades and interior decorations.

M. A. HANNA, Chairman.

A GOOD IDEA.

The following letter is one of several we have already received concerning our offer to answer all questions concerning silver and tariff. It is encouraging to The Blade to find its efforts to tell the truth on these mooted topics fully appreciated, as they are by the writer of the following, from Harrison, Ill.:

Editor Blade:—Your proposition in last week's Blade, in regard to answering questions is exactly what we want just now. As a great many have never studied the money question, as we thought the money was all right, but just now there seems to be some level-headed Republicans greatly taken with the silver question, and who have got the idea that free coinage would make money plenty, better prices and improve times generally.

The Louisville Courier-Journal says the peach crop in Kentucky is the largest for years, and even this early in the season peaches are selling in that city for 25 cents a bushel. Are we to have a year in which the peach crop is good all over the country?

Hon. L. E. Holden, of Cleveland, one of the delegates-at-large to the Chicago convention, is a large owner of silver mine stock. He has good personal reasons for favoring fre silver.

Now let us have surcease of the what's-the-matter-with-Hanna gibe. Give it a rest!

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 2?

FREE COINAGE IS ROBBERY.

There are five very large classes of the American people to whom the adoption of free silver coinage at 16 to 1 would mean direct and open robbery. They are:

1—Every person who has shares in any building and loan association.

2.—Every depositor in a savings bank.

3.—Every person who has his life insured, to provide for his family.

4.—Every man who has his property insured against fire.

5.—Every old soldier or soldier's widow who receives a pension.

There are others, but these five classes are conspicuous because their losses would be direct and immediate.

It is not a theory, but a fact, proved by past history of the world's monetary experiments, that if silver were given free coinage at 16 to 1, the dollar, instead of having the purchasing power of the gold bullion in the gold dollar, would then have only the purchasing power of the silver bullion in the silver dollar. The latter is about half that of the former.

The pensioner who now gets, say $8 dollars per month, gold value, would then get $8, but they would be only silver value. They would buy only half as much as $8, gold basis, now buy. Does any veteran desire to have the value of his pittance cut in two in this way? Will any soldier, any friend of the soldier, vote to do this injustice to the pensioners?

The same thing would be true with the workingman who has stored up a little money in the savings bank. It was gold value when he deposited it, but under free coinage it would be silver value when he drew it out. He would get as many dollars, but each dollar would buy only half as much as now. Is any workingman in favor of this robbery?

The man who has invested his little savings in a building association would be subject to the same result. Half the actual value of his savings would be wiped out.

With fire and life insurance, the same halving of values would occur. The policies would be paid in the number of dollars called for, but they would not be the same value. The man who has his house insured for $500 now has it insured on the gold basis, for the word "dollar" now means the value of 23.22 grains of pure gold. Under free coinage the word "dollar" would mean the value of 371.25 grains of pure silver, which is worth only about half as much as the 23.22 grains of gold.

Are the voters of the nation ready to rob themselves by law, or to sanction such robbery of others? We have too much faith in the honesty and uprightness of the American people to believe that they will blindly do the bidding of the silver barons of the West, and ruin themselves for the sake of those gentry.

LYMAN TRUMBULL.

Lyman Trumbull, of Illinois, is dead. Originally a Democrat, with free-soil tendencies, is was a natural evolution for him to join the movement in opposition to the extension of slavery into the territories of the United States which resulted in the formation of the Republican party. He was elected to the United States Senate in 1854, and served continuously in that body during the anti-slavery struggle, the war for the Union, and the reconstruction period. He was chairman of the judiciary committee during the latter time, and aided in framing much important legislation connected with the restoration of the Southern states to their old-time places in the sisterhood of the Union.

When President Andrew Johnson was impeached, the Senate sitting as a court to try the charges, Trumbull voted against sustaining the charges. In those days, when the fierceness of political controversy was far greater than now, this alienated from him the support of the Republican party. He sought re-election to the Senate, but failed. Then he withdrew from political life, and drifted from his political moorings so far that he was taken up by the Illinois Democrats as a forlorn hope for the governorship in 1880, only to be defeated.

It is not too much to say that Judge Trumbull's life was embittered by his enforced retirement from active political life, for he was a very ambitious man. But he was not a time-server. His convictions were not for sale. Of old Puritan New England stock, he held conscience higher than office. Though he may have erred, whatever he did was the outcome of his conscientious belief; and he was of the material of men who will go to the stake rather than recant an opinion sincerely held.

He was the friend of Abraham Lincoln while the martyr President was an obscure country lawyer, though opposed politically to him until the slavery question placed all the friends of human freedom in line to resist the aggressions of the slave power. He was a good man, in many respects a great one, and Illinois has lost a citizen whose life and career honored her.

THE BLADE BICYCLE.

The following note, from a purchaser of a Blade bicycle at Bowen, Ill., will be of interest to purchasers and intending purchasers of this excellent wheel:

Publishers Blade:—I write to ask the name of the The Blade bicycle, and, if you can, please send name plate, so I can put it on the wheel. There have been so many admiring the wheel I want to know the make of it. Please oblige and answer soon.

ORVILLE GARNER.

It is a part of our contract with the manufacturers of the Blade bicycle that the name of the makers shall not be given, on account of their agents all over the country. The very same wheel exactly is sold at $85 by their agents, and can not be bought for less. We sell it for $47.50, and include a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade. For so great a saving, one should be well content to forego the vanity of a name plate.

COMMENDING MR. HOBART.

Praise from political opponents is praise indeed, and is so rare that it always attracts attention. The Philadelphia Record is a Democratic paper of the deepest dye, yet it discusses Hon. Garret A. Hobart's nomination for the vice presidency in a vein of commendation, the article concluding with these words:

Mr. Hobart, the nominee for the Vice Presidency, is a man whose merits are greater than his reputation beyond the limits of New Jersey. He will improve on acquaintance. His abilities are well attested by those who know the man. In his own state he is justly popular, and he will add strength to the ticket by reason of his locality, and jeopard the result in a staunch Democratic commonwealth.

This is a commendation which the future will prove to be just. The Record is to be commended for its frankness and honesty in the above tribute.

The New York Sun is a bitterly Democratic sheet, as every one knows. It is especially antagonistic to McKinley. But concerning his nomination the Sun tells its readers this:

The Republicans have nominated McKinley, with unanimity not expressed for any successful new candidate, with the exception of Fremont, the first Republican candidate, in 1856, and Grant, the third, in 1868. They alone were nominated for a first term on the first ballot. It is a shallow view which supposes that this extraordinary demonstration has been a mere matter of manipulation and forehandedness in the minutiae of convention politics.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

What 16 to 1 Means.

"Will you please explain what the ratio of 16 to 1 means. No doubt you think this question is well understood, or at least should be, but the fact is, very few understand it, and it is for pure information it is now asked."—J. B., Toledo, O.

A silver dollar contains 371.27 grains of pure silver. A gold dollar contains 23.22 grains of pure gold. The weight of the silver is 16 times the weight of the gold; hence, we say they are in a ratio of 16 to 1.

The money standard of this country today is the gold dollar. Every Treasury note, every national bank note, is a promise to pay dollars equal in value to the gold dollar. The value of the gold dollar is what 23.22 grains of pure gold is worth as bullion.

But 371.25 grains of silver, which is the amount in a silver dollar, is not worth as much as 28.22 grains of gold. The latter is worth a dollar; the other is worth about 52 cents at present prices.

Therefore, to admit silver to free and unlimited coinage would result in a change of the money standard. Instead of the gold dollar being the standard, the silver dollar would become so; and, instead of its passing for the same as the gold dollar, it would be actually worth only what the silver in it is worth as bullion. All our paper money would depreciate to the same degree, because it would be redeemable in silver dollars.

The Republican convention, at St. Louis, declared that it adhered to the present condition, that it is opposed to the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, because of the results, stated above, which would follow.

Effects of Free Coinage.

"Please state plainly what would be the effect of free coinage of silver at 16 to 1."—C. W., Athens, O.

The present standard of value is 23.22 grains of pure gold. This is the amount in the dollar. The bullion in the silver dollar—371.25 grains of pure silver—is worth a little over fifty cents in the market. To the extent of the difference between the monetary value and commercial value of the silver dollar, this coin is token money. The government is able to keep it at a monetary parity with gold by limiting the coinage and by making the silver dollar practically redeemable in gold, just as France has done with her silver. Obviously if the mints were thrown open for the coinage of all the surplus silver of the world at the present ratio—that is, the unlimited coinage of fifty cents' worth of silver into a so-called dollar—the government could not maintain this fifty-cent dollar at a parity with gold. The result would be that our silver money would have simply its commercial value, as gold has now—that is, it would pass for exactly what it is worth. Our paper currency would fall to the same level, because it would be redeemable in silver.

It is an indisputable proposition that cheaper money drives out the dearer. One-hundred-cent dollars would not circulate with fifty-cent dollars. Gold would be altogether banished. There is no gold in use in China, Mexico or any other silver-standard country. The first effect of the adoption of the silver standard by the United States would be a tremendous reduction of the volume of money. We now have $626,000,000 of gold, $625,000,000 of silver and $475,000,000 of paper, a total of $1,726,000,000, every dollar worth 100 cents. The moment we came to the silver standard the $626,000,000 of gold would disappear and the volume of money would consist of $625,000,000 of silver and $475,000,000 of paper, having a total debt-paying value (because a legal tender) of $1,100,000,000, but a purchasing power of only $550,000,000, because the dollar would then buy only one-half as much as the dollar on the gold basis now buys. But does some one say that the volume of silver would soon be increased to cover the loss of gold? It would take fully twenty years for the United States mints, running day and night, to coin $626,000,000 of silver, and at the end of that time the volume of money would have only one-half the purchasing power of the present stock of money.

Free silver would mean, therefore, not only the debasement of the currency, but a vast contraction. It would bring upon the people of this country the greatest conceivable catastrophe.

What "Free Coinage" Means.

"Does free coinage of silver mean that the government will buy silver bullion at the market price and coin it, lleaving 49 cents on the dollar profit to the government, or will the exchange coin for bullion, pound for pound, giving 45 cents profits to the owners of the bullion?"—J. Y., High Point, Mo.

The word "free," in the team "free coinage," means the freedom to take 371.25 grains of silver, worth 51 or 52 cents, gold value, to the mint, and have it coined into a standard silver dollar. In other words, to take silver to the mint and have it coined into dollars, which by law shall be a full legal tender for all debts in any amount.

Free Coinage is Robbery.

"A silver dollar at present is worth, in real value, about 54 cents, but passes as one dollar in all business transactions in our own country. A man deposits $1,000 in a bank, on interest, for a certain length of time, during which time Congress passes the gold standard law, and it goes into effect before he can draw his money. Now, can he collect $1,000 under the new law, or will he be compelled to take 54 cents on the dollar? If he should be compelled to accept the latter, it seems to me Uncle Sam would be cheating the people out of their property, which, in my estimation, would be an outrage on our government."—C. D., Merriman, Neb.

You have either written carelessly, or are very much tangled up in your ideas. We have the gold standard now, and have had it for many years. A "dollar" now means the value of 23.22 grains of pure gold. The silver in a silver dollar is worth just a little more than half as much; but the silver dollar passes for as much as the gold dollar for reasons given elsewhere in these answers.

Now, if silver were given free and unlimited coinage at 16 to 1, everybody who has greenbacks or Treasury notes of 1890 would rush them to the Treasury to get gold for them. The gold reserve would all be drawn out, and the government would have nothing but silver dollars to redeem them. The value of the silver dollars and the greenbacks, Treasury notes, and silver certificates would drop to the same value. A "dollar" would then mean the value of 371.25 grains of silver, and not the value of 23.22 grains of gold.

The man who had $1,000 in bank would get one thousand dollars again, but those dollars would each buy only about half what the dollars he deposited would buy. His thousand silver or paper dollars would buy only about $540 worth of anything, gold value, while his thousand dollars, which he deposited, would buy $1,000 worth, gold value.

Who Would Profit?

"If the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1 should become a law, who would make the profit of the difference between one dollar and the value of the metal in the dollar—the government, or the person who took the silver to the mint to be coined? Is it the intention that the government shall buy and own the silver taken to be coined, or is it intended that our mints shall be open to all the world to bring their silver and have it coined and take away their dollars? If the latter, who pays for coining the money? Please explain fully."—T. G., Harrison, Ill.

The free silver men want anybody and everybody who has silver to be allowed to take it to the mint have it coined into as many silver dollars as it will make, and the owners of the silver make the profit. They want the government to pay the expense of coining. The explanation of "16 to 1" is given elsewhere in this department.

Gold Standard Countries.

"What countries have the gold standard?"—B. F. W., Cynthiana, Ky.

All the great civilized and enlightened countries of the world. They are: Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Italy, Switzerland, Spain, Portugal, Sweden and Norway, Holland, Belgium, Denmark—and Russia is preparing to drop her anomalous currency, and come to the gold standard. She has gold in circulation, also silver at its bullion value, and paper, whose value is less than that of silver. A gold rouble, a silver rouble and a paper rouble have each a different value, making it most annoying to business men. Japan has a gold yen and a silver yen, the latter circulating at its bullion value—about half that of the gold yen, though originally they passed current at the same value. Canada has the gold standard, and Venezuela has just announced that she will adopt it. South Africa, Australia and New Zealand are also on the gold standard.

Silver Dollars Full Legal Tender.

"To settle a dispute here in the Home, will you kindly tell us to what extent silver is a legal tender?"—P. R. M., Soldiers' Home, Boise, Idaho.

The silver dollar is a full legal tender for all debts, public and private, to any amount. It was so made by the act of February 28, 1878, which is still in force. The limited legal tender of subsidiary silver coin is given in the next answer.

Minor Silver Coins.

"In the Weekly Blade, of June 11, you say: 'In speaking of silver, the silver dollar is always meant, as it is the only silver coin with full legal tender powers.' Do you mean to say that halves, quarters, etc., are not full legal tender?"—A. H., Canby, Ore.

That is exactly what we mean. The half-dollar, quarter-dollar and dime are legal tender "for any amount not exceeding $5 in one payment." See U. S. Revised Statutes, Sec. 3586.

As to the minor coins—the nickel and cent—they are a legal tender "for any amount not exceeding 25 cents in any one payment." See U. S. Revised Statutes, Sec. 3587.

Silver Certificates.

"Have there ever been any of the silver certificates redeemed in gold?"—R. F. M., Everton, Mo.

"If I present a silver certificate bill to the Treasurer of the United States and demand gold money for it, is he—the Treasurer—obliged to pay me the gold?"—J. H., Coral, Mich.

Look at a silver certificate, and it answers your questions. It reads: "This certifies that there has been deposited in the Treasury of the United States ONE SILVER DOLLAR, payable to the bearer on demand."

It is only a certificate of deposit, and you can demand only what it calls for—silver. None of these silver certificates have ever been redeemed in gold, of course.

Probably both of you confuse silver certificates with the Sherman notes of 1890, issued to pay for the silver bullion bought under the Sherman law. The Sherman notes promise to pay "in coin;" and whenever the holder asks for gold he is paid in gold.

Mexican Dollars.

"The following is from the Weekly Blade of June 18:

"'Mexican dollars are selling in New York at 54 cents. Mexico has free coinage of silver.'

"If this be true, how do you account for it? Are these same dollars worth one hundred cents in Mexico?"—A. S. H., Brocton, Illinois.

The Mexican silver dollar contains 377¼ grains of pure silver. The American silver dollar contains 371¼ grains of pure silver. Hence the silver in the Mexican dollar is worth a little more than that in the American dollar.

The Mexican dollar is worth no more in Mexico than here. Its value is simply the market value of the pure silver in it. Mexico is a silver standard country. The free coinage fellows want the United States to drop to the silver standard. Then our dollar would be worth only its value as bullion. It would buy a little less than a Mexican dollar.

The reason our silver dollar buys as much as a gold dollar now, is that the government practically redeems them in gold. That is, the Treasury will exchange greenbacks or Sherman notes for silver dollars; you can then take the notes and have them redeemed in gold.

Seigniorage.

"What is seigniorage, and was it not a source of revenue? Did it vary according to price of silver, or was it fixed?"—E. F. M., Corder, Mo.

The word "seigniorage" originally meant the charge made by the government for coining bullion belonging to private owners, intended to cover the cost of coining.

Its secondary meaning is, the difference between the cost of the bullion and the full value of the coins made therefrom.

There is no seigniorage on gold coinage. There is, in a secondary meaning, on silver purchased by the government and coined. Thus, the silver in a silver dollar costs about 52 cents—the seigniorage being the difference between this and $1—or about 48 cents.

"Demonetization" of Silver.

"When was silver demonetized, if at all?"—J. C. S., Bridgeport, Ill.

When the free silver shouters speak of the "demonetization" of silver by the act of 1873, they merely show their ignorance of the meaning of the word. To "demonetize" means to take away its value as money. The act of 1873 simply stopped the coinage of the silver dollar, but left those coined full legal tender. Hence, silver was not demonetized by it. The act of 1874 limited its legal tender power to payments not exceeding $5, thus really demonetizing it. Its full money power, as unlimited legal tender, were restored by the act of 1878, and they remain in full force; hence silver was demonetized for about four years—from 1874 to 1878.

Free Coinage.

"Was there ever a time when the people of the United States could take their silver to the mints and have it coined into money? If so, what years and how was the money limited before 1873?"—W. S. F., Windsor, Ill.

That privilege is called "free" coinage. The word "free" does not refer to the cost of coining. It is the freedom to take a money metal to the mint and have it made into money.

The law allowed this from 1792 down to 1873. After the coinage law of 1834 was passed, however, very few persons availed themselves of the privilege, however, because the silver was worth a little more as bullion than its face value in coin. The silver coined into dollars after 1834 was chiefly foreign coins, though some silver bars were coined.

Grant's Statement.

"Did Grant, after having signed the bill demonetizing silver, state that he did not know that that was the real nature of the act, as so claimed now by the silver men?"—C. E. W., Garfield, Wash.

It is stated that Thurlow Weed said that Grant made that remark to him, some years afterward. But what difference does it make? It was merely a confession that Grant signed the bill without due examination. And it has no possible bearing on the question at issue now before the people.

Finances Under Harrison.

"The Democrats, Populists and Free Silver men are continually telling me that under the Harrison administration the treasury was one hundred millions short, and they had to go on the eve of issuing bonds to meet the deficiency, and no amount of logic on my part will convince them to the contrary. I tell them to put up the tariff, and when we have revenues enough to meet the expenses of the government we are all right, and on the road to prosperity. Now I want to know the truth. Was your statement true that there were over 700 millions in the treasury when turned over to the Cleveland administrations, 217 millions gold? I always understood that under the McKinley tariff we had sufficient to pay all expenses of the government, and a surplus to apply on the national debt. Was it true, as they say, that the government was on the eve of bankruptcy, but covered up until turned over to Cleveland?"—G. D. C., Auburn, Neb.

The revenues were ample, at all times, during Harrison's term, for all the expenditures of the government. There was never any question of issuing bonds to meet running expenses. When Harrison's term closed, there was an abundance of money, as will be seen from the following figures, from the monthly treasury statement, issued on March 1, 1893, three days before Cleveland's inauguration:

Totals cash in treasury	$764,322,206
Gold in treasury	217,672,847
Against this there were outstanding:	
Gold, silver and currency certificates, for which the coin and silver is held in the treasury	$601,828,340
Miscellaneous liabilities	38,265,872
Cash balance on hand	$124,128,087

This cash balance included $100,000,000 gold reserve.

The above figures are official. A statement of the condition of the Treasury is issued on the 1st of each month by the Secretary of the Treasury, and the above figures are copied from that of March 1, 1893. They are correct, or the incoming Democratic administration would at once have exposed their falsity. Hence it is clear there could have been no question of needing money to pay running expenses. The truth of why Foster had been forced to prepare the plates for a bond issue is given in the answer below this.

Foster's Proposed Bond Issue.

"Some time ago a subscriber asked the editor of the Blade if the report was true that Secretary Foster had the plates made for a bond issue; the editor answered through the columns of the Weekly Blade, and said that Foster had been forced to prepare the plates for a bond issue. Could you send me a copy of the Blade containing the editor's reply to the subscriber's question?"—A. P., Shepherd, Mich.

"Is there any truth in the Democratic assertion that preparations were being made for an issue of bonds at the close of Harrison's administration? I have heard them say that the plates were read when Cleveland was inaugurated."—W. O. C., Johnstown, Mo.

The facts in this matter we reprint from the issue of the Weekly Blade referred to by the first question above. They were given to the writer last winter, in conversation, by Hon. Charles Foster, who was Harrison's Secretary of the Treasury:

When the Democrats won the election in November, 1892, every intelligent business man took in sail, not only because of the tariff, but because a free silver law was feared. What was the result?

Ever since the resumption of specie payments, up to 1893, about one-third of the customs duties were paid in gold. Hence the treasury always had an abundance of gold. Not only was the reserve of $100,000,000 always full, but there were always on hand many millions of free gold in excess of the reserve. But under the fear of free coinage at 16 to 1, men held on to gold coin, and paid out other forms of money. Instead of one-third of the duties being paid in gold, they were nearly all paid in paper. Hence the treasury's supply of gold was largely shut off—and all because of the silver agitation, and the fear that the Democratic Congress would yield to it.

Secretary Foster thought that if this alarm continued, men would draw gold from the treasury to hoard. The treasury has but two ways of getting gold: First, that it shall be paid in for customs or internal revenue taxes; second, to sell bonds to obtain it. He wanted to be prepared for the contingency that might arise, if there was a rush to draw gold from the treasury; and he recommended to Congress that a law should be passed authorizing the secretary to issue 3 per cent bonds to obtain gold whenever it became necessary. Such a bill was reported to Congress, and Secretary Foster, feeling sure it would pass, ordered the bureau of engraving and printing to prepare plates for bonds, such as were specified in the bill. But Congress did not see the matter in the same light, and refused to pass it. The plates had been begun, but were not completed. Work was stopped on them, and they were destroyed. Some foolish Populist started the story that the bonds issued under Cleveland were printed from these plates, but that is false, as the latter bonds bear 5 per cent interest, and are issued under the act of 1875, while those contemplated by Secretary Foster were to be 3 per cent bonds.

Why Germany Dropped Silver.

"In your issue of the Weekly Blade of June 11, in the article entitled The Fall in Silver, taken from the Chicago Tribune, it says the German empire and also other countries of Europe which had been using silver as standard money, stopped coining it, and bought and used gold instead.

"Can you tell me what object they had in view in so doing? Surely there must have been something in it for a few."—N. S., Alamo, Mich.

Do you assume that no government ever does anything for its people unless somebody makes a direct profit of it? If so, you are very much mistaken. You must remember that, within the past forty or forty-five years the business methods of the world have been revolutionized by the railway, the steamship and telegraph. These agencies have brought the ends of the earth close together. The seas are no longer a barrier, and distance is no obstacle to telegraphic correspondence. As commerce was thus enormously quickened, the preference of the business men of the world for the use of gold in settling trade balances between different countries was clearly shown. It is more stable in value, has greater value in smaller compass, than silver. The money which the business world demands for international exchanges must necessarily become the money of the nations that expect to be in the first rank of the world's commerce. Long before the great silver discoveries in America, silver money was tottering. Clear-headed statesmen saw that gold was to be the basis of the world's values in the future. Silver was in disfavor, not made so by the dictum of money changers, but by the demands of commerce for the

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Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksourg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Fea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
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We now ask every one who has sent us an order for a pattern which they have not yet received (allowing, of course, a reasonable length of time to have passed) to send us at once a duplicate order, giving date of first order, number of pattern and measurement.

NO. 6724—LADY'S NIGHT GOWN.

White lonsdale cambric, all-over embroidery, with embroidered edging to match in two different widths, are united in this comfortable and dainty looking night gown. The full fronts and back are joined by under-arm seams and gathered at the top, where they join the lower edge of round yoke, cut from the all-over embroidery. A wide box-plait finishes the edge of right front, through which buttonholes are worked to correspond to buttons placed on a wide hem on left front and used in closing. The

No. 6724—LADY'S NIGHT GOWN.

rolling collar is edged with narrow embroidery, a frill of the wider width outlining the lower edge of yoke. Full bishop sleeves are gathered into fitted cuffs and finished with wristbands, from the lower edges of which round cuffs of embroidery, with frilled edges to match collar, turn back with pretty effect. Night gowns in this style can be finished as richly or as plainly as desired, fine white muslin, percale, linen lawn, cambric or nainsook being usually chosen for their development. Lace or embroidery furnishes suitable decoration, and white pearl buttons are used for closing.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this night gown for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 6¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6724 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 6726—LADY'S CHEMISE.

Dainty indeed is this pretty chemise of fine white nainsook that is trimmed with valenciennes lace edging and insertion to match. The top is uniquely shaped to fold back in pointed revers at the shoulders, gathers at the top giving fulness to the square shaped frills that fall over on front and back of the low neck. A series of fine tucks are laid and stitched in at the waist line, under-arm seams shaping it neatly to the figure at the sides. Bows of white satin or pale colored ribbon are placed on the shoulders. The lower edge is finished with a gathered frill that is trimmed to match the neck and sleeves. Chemises in this style are worn over the corsets, under thin summer gowns and shirt waists, the lower portion taking the place of an under petticoat. Fine muslin, cambric, percale, dimity, and wash silks are the materials usually chosen for these undergarments, lace or embroidery furnishing appropriate decoration.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide

No. 6726—LADY'S CHEMISE.

required to make this chemise for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6726 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 6779—BOY'S SUIT.

White wool serge is here shown handsomely trimmed with dark blue braid in two different widths, round pearl buttons closing the blouse and holding the pointed ends of the jacket trimming. The skirt is cut in one piece and is circular in shape. It is lined throughout or faced at the bottom, the top being joined to smooth body lining that closes in center back. The front of the lining is faced at the neck to form a shield, which is disclosed between the pointed lapels of the sailor collar. The comfortable blouse is simply shaped with shoulder and under-arm seams, an elastic being drawn

No. 6779—BOY'S SUIT.

through the hem at the lower edge to adjust the fullness in regular blouse style. The Eton jacket has a seamless back shaped in pointed outline, that joins the fronts in shoulder and under-arm seams. The fronts are reersed at the top to form pointed lapels that flare widely apart. The sleeves are slightly full at the top and plaited at the wrists, each plait being stitched flat. The blouse can be of contrasting material, and the skirt can be trimmed to match collar if in pointed outline, that joins the fronts in shoulder and under-arm seams. The fronts are reersed at the top to form pointed lapels that flare widely apart. The sleeves are slightly full at the top and plaited at the wrists, each plait being stitched flat. The blouse can be of contrasting material, and the skirt can be trimmed to match collar if desired. The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this suit for boy four years of age is 2⅝ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6779 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for boys of two, four and six years.

NO. 6800—LADY'S NAVAL JACKET, WITH VEST.

For yachting, boating, seaside or ordinary country wear no other style of jacket is half as fetching or appropriate with a sailor hat as the one here delineated. Navy blue wool canvas cloth and white duck are the materials selected, the vest and collar of duck being decorated with rows of blue braid. Single bust darts and under-arm gores perform the smooth adjustment, the neck is finished with a standing collar and the lower edge is shaped in rounded outlines. The naval jacket is of fashionable length and flares widely in front, the broad sailor collar forming

No. 6800—LADY'S NAVAL JACKET, WITH VEST.

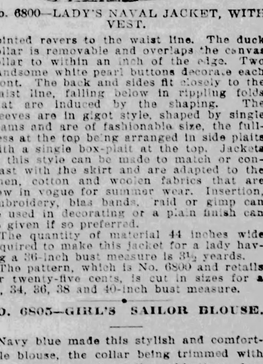
pointed revers to the waist line. The duck collar is removable and overlaps the canvas collar to within an inch of the edge. Two handsome white pearl buttons decorate each front. The back and sides fit closely to the waist line, falling below in rippling folds that are induced by the shaping. The sleeves are in gigot style, shaped by single seams and are of fashionable size, the fullness at the top being arranged in side plaits with a single box-plait at the top. Jackets in this style can be made to match or contrast with the skirt and are adapted to the linen, cotton and woolen fabrics that are now in vogue for summer wear. Insertion, embroidery, bias bands, rail or gimp can be used in decorating or a plain finish can go given if so preferred.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this jacket for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6800 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6805—GIRL'S SAILOR BLOUSE.

Navy blue made this stylish and comfortable blouse, the collar being trimmed with herculies braid and small pearl buttons decorating the front box-plait. The blouse is shaped with shoulder and under-arm seams, and closes under the boxplait in center front. Forward turning plaits are laid in each front, under which the edges of the broad sailor collar is sewed. A hem finishes the lower edges of blouse through which an elastic is drawn to adjust the fullness in



No. 6805—GIRL'S SAILOR BLOUSE.

regular blouse style. The neck is finished with a close standing collar, which can be omitted if not desired and the edge of neck faced. The sleeves are fashionably large, a single lengthwise box-plait being laid at the top and the fullness collected in gathers at each side. Forward turning plaits are laid on each side of the box-plaits at the wrists, that are smoothly faced inside. This is a popular and dressy style for outing, sports and general wear, no other waist giving such freedom and comfort. Flannel, camel's hair, canvas, duck, pique, crash or grass linen are stylish and seasonable materials.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this blouse for a child eight years of age is 2⅝ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6805 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for children four, six, eight, ten and twelve years.

NO. 6791—LADY'S AND MISS'S COAT SLEEVES.

The demand for smaller sleeves is steadily increasing, ladies not being loth to disencumber their arms from the weight of material hitherto prescribed by fashion. Two styles of medium sized leg o' mutton or gigot sleeves for coat jackets, etc., are here given as one pattern. No. 1 made of fancy cloth is shaped with single seams, and can be gathered or plaited at the top. A single box-plait is laid at the shoulder, forward and backward turning side plaits adjusting the remainder of the fullness. No. 2 is of mixed cheviot and is shaped with two seams, having a smooth under-arm portion. When linings are used they are shaped exactly like the sleeves, thus giving the necessary room for the dress sleeves. The wrists

No. 6791—LADY'S AND MISS'S COAT SLEEVES.

are plainly completed with inside facings. These sleeves can be made of silk, velvet or cloth, to contrast or match with the garment in which they are placed. In remodeling top garments this pattern will be found useful and economical.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make either No. 1 or No. 2 design is 2½ yards for a 36-inch size. To make these sleeves for a miss fourteen years of age it will require 1¾ yards of the same width material.

The pattern, which is No. 6791 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 36 and 40-inch bust measure, and for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds), state both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

OLD FAVORITES.

BRING TO ME MY HARP AGAIN.

This poem was printed a few weeks ago in the Blade, but the person who sent it furnished an incorrect copy. The following is the correct version:—

Years have come and passed away,
Golden locks have turned to gray,
Golden ringlets once so fair,
Time has changed to silvery hair;
Soon I'll near the river side,
Soon I'll launch upon the tide,
Soon my boat, with noiseless oar,
Safe shall pass to yon bright shore.

Chorus:—
Bring to me my harp again,
Let me wake a gentle strain:
Let me hear its chords once more,
Ere I pass to yon bright shore.

Oh those chords with magic power
Take me back to childhood's hour;
To that cot beside the sea,
Where I knelt at mother's knee,
But that mother she is gone,
Calm she sleeps beneath the tomb,
While I wander here alone,
Sighing for a brighter home.

Now my boat is on the stream,
I can see its water gleam;
I can hear its chords once more.
I've almost reached the brighter shore,
Soon I'll be among the blest,
Where the weary are at rest,
Soon I'll be where angels roam,
Dear old harp, I'm going home.

Now the storms of life are past,
I am safe at home at last;
Now my journey is complete,
I am singing music sweet.
Oh those angels, how they sing,
Glory to their heavenly King;
And I catch their sweetest song,
Farewell, old harp, I'm almost home.

Chorus:—
My dear old harp, I need no more,
I am safe on the golden shore;
I am singing music sweet,
As I tread the golden street.

NEWEST SHIRT WAISTS.

With Pique Collar and Cuffs the Batiste Shirt Waist Becomes a Well-Bred Article of Dress.

It is comforting to know that the shirt waist has been treated this year like a well-bred article of dress, instead of an intruder tolerated on account of comfort. In its new materials it is as fine as a silk blouse and much more admirable from a point of comfort. Sheer, though silk may be, there is a warmth in in its texture not found in the cottons.

Shirt waists are in batiste at the beginning of the summer. The quality is said to be such it can be laundered. But it is well to make up one's mind to the fact that the waist will never be so

BATISTE WITH LAUNDERED CUFFS.

pretty afterwards, and to arrange the collar and cuffs so they can be taken off and washed.

The batiste waist most becoming to all complexions and situations is one of old brown. This shade worn over a snow-white under waist becomes very delicate and lady-like in tone. Choose the half weight batiste and, in buying, look over the piece to be sure there are no thin spots in the cloth. No style is as pretty as the plain "round." There should be and a slight tendency to fulness at front and back. The bishop sleeves make the hand look smallest and are the most fashionable of all light summer shapes. Be sure that the waist does not "blouse" and look well, in making batiste, that there is no "draw" anywhere. For cuffs a stiff line fabric of a strongly contrasting color is used. On old brown batiste you see striped pique cuffs of black and white or blue and white. This contrasting cuff and collar, stiffly laundered, give the note of smartness to the shirt waist.

The Queen's Mistress.

It is said that the one woman of whom Queen Victoria stands in respectful awe is Mrs. Mussens, the housekeeper of Balmoral Castle. She has held her position of power for many years, and rules everybody who comes within her domain with a rod of iron, even to the queen herself. Her majesty on one occasion took a fancy to a certain housemaid and requested that the care of her own apartments should be given to the girl. Mrs. Mussens, however, thought differently, and informed her majesty that such a mark of preference would only turn the young woman's head and utterly spoil her. The Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India listened in silence and meekly acquiesced in her housekeeper's decision.—Illustrated American.

The Hessian Fly.

The Hessian fly is so called from the fact that it was brought to this country in straw used in 1776, when the Hessian cavalry were imported to fight the Americans. It made its first appearance on Staten Island, near the stables of the Hessian troops, and soon traveled over Connecticut, spreading throughout New England and the West, at the rate of about twenty miles a year.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 2.

Fifty Years Ago.

Who could imagine that this should be
The place where, in eighteen ninety-three
That white world-wonder of arch and dome
Should shadow the nations, polychrome...
Here at the Fair was the prize conferred
On Ayer's Pills, by the world preferred.
Chicago-like, they a record show,
Since they started—50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

have, from the time of their preparation, been a continuous success with the public. And that means that Ayer's Pills accomplish what is promised for them; they cure where others fail. It was fitting, therefore, that the world-wide popularity of these pills should be recognized by the World's Fair medal of 1893—a fact which emphasizes the record:

50 Years of Cures.

AN OLD-TIME "CRIME."

The Demonetization of Iron 2,200 Years Ago—Its Fearful Results.

Alexander P. Hull, of Atlanta, is a strong 16 to 1 man. He does not believe in half-way measures. The free coinage of silver idea is too tame for him. He is willing to see the silverites and to go them 100 points better. Here are his declarations, proposition and argument.

Having been deeply impressed by the arguments of Judge Crisp, Bryan, Stewart, Jones and other silver leaders, and especially grieved, shocked and horrified by the "awful crime in 1873" as so luridly depicted daily in the columns of the Atlanta Constitution and other silver organs, I have changed my views on the money question and am ready to maintain the propositions following in joint debate or newspaper controversy.

I accept the arguments of the advocates of silver and agree with their remedy as far as it goes. However, it does not go far enough. Let us have plenty of remedy—in fact, enough to make debt and poverty things of the past—relics of the dark ages. I am in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of pig iron at a ratio of 16 to 1 with gold by the United States alone, independently of all nations, and can prove by the best authority obtainable that such a policy on the part of the United States will "raise prices," "put plenty of money in circulation" and give the "honest debtor a chance to pay his debts," thereby making the whole country prosperous.

Now, in the first place, it may be urged by some "who do not understand the subject of standards of value" that a free coinage act for iron would not raise its price to a ratio of 16 to 1 with gold. To them I reply that "the stamp of the government, giving legal tender qualities" of the iron dollar would instantly make the bullion value of pig iron the same as the mint value. "For who would part with an ounce of this precious metal for anything less than the mint value?" (Stewart, Jones and Bryan.)

Again, it may be urged that our mints would be overcrowded with pig iron. I reply 'that the price of pig iron having been raised from $7.50 a ton to a ratio of 16 to 1 with gold the world over no one would especially care to carry it to the mints, since the mint price could be obtained anywhere in the open market." (Atlanta Constitution.)

Next, it may be urged that gold and silver would go out of circulation. I reply, first, "This is a mere assumption of the tools of the money power which they cannot verify" (Atlanta Constitution); second, "Suppose gold and silver do go out of circulation, is there not plenty of pig iron to take their place and give the people plenty of money" (Bryan), and, third, "Such an assumption misses the idea of circulating medium and standard of value, that gold and silver would still be potential money metals, though not in circulation, and would lend their help toward raising prices and causing general prosperity" (Crisp).

Then, again, it may be urged against the pig iron standard of value that wages would not rise in proportion to prices. The reply is, "Wages would be compelled to rise, since no man would be fool enough to work for $1 a day who could make $1,000 per day picking up rusty nails and old horseshoes and carrying them to the mint for coinage" (Hull).

In addition it may be urged by the money power, by the "Wall street sharks" and the "Bond street Shylocks" that we could not alone go on a pig iron basis without an international agreement. "To such dastards as dare to lay a limit to the power of the American people to do what they please, independently of all nations, I hurl their cowardice and lack of patriotism back in their faces" (Bryan).

The "crime" of demonetizing pig iron took place about 2,200 years ago, when certain "goldolators" and "silverites," in order to increase the purchasing power of their ill-gotten wealth, secretly and "like thieves in the night" got the demonetization act passed repealing the good old free coinage of Lycurgus, "the friend of our ancestors' daddies." "To-day China is the only country on earth honest enough to coin iron, and there the happy laborer can carry home the wages of his honest toil in a wheelbarrow" (Atlanta Constitution).

A ruinous fall in prices followed the demonetization of iron and has continued for upward of 2,000 years. I have calculated the losses entailed upon the honest people of this world by that ruthless act, but the figures are so enormous I fear a revolution will ensue if the people learn how greatly they have been robbed. But facts are facts, and the best way to right a wrong is to meet it squarely. "That loss is $21,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000" (Coin's Financial School).

In conclusion I insist that the free coinage of pig iron will do everything that is claimed for silver and infinitely more. The people will be rich and prosperous. The once poor man can pay his debts with his old stove. Railroads can declare dividends on old rails and worn-out rolling stock. The small boy can pick up old nails and horseshoes enough to support his family. In fine, poverty and debt can no longer exist!

A Horrible Performance.

After the opera—Excited Auditor—I declare, I never saw such wretchedly bad taste—such a scandalous violation of the dramatic unities—such an outrage on all sense of propriety!

Friend—What's the matter, old man? Some of 'em been gagging again?

Excited Auditor—Gagging isn't a circumstance to it. The opera was "William Tell"—a grand thing, you know—and just as the curtain rose on the scene displaying the hat of the tyrant Gesler on a pole, to which the hero refuses to bow, what does that wretched orchestra do but strike up "Where Did You Get That Hat?" Destroyed all the romantic illusion of the piece. Soulless brutes!

CHICAGO'S TWO-YEAR-OLD BICYCLIST.

Master Anson Clark is 2 years and 10 months old and rides a bicycle. The boy is not a scorcher and has no aspirations to become a racing prodigy. If he had, his father, Dr. Percy L. Clark, superintendent for Morgan & Wright, Chicago, would probably change the young man's mount to a hand-propelled perambulator, in charge of a trusty nurse. He learned to control his wheel after a few lessons. During his riding he has received few falls and has much confidence in his ability. So much so that at times he is of the opinion the right of way, and sometimes the left as well, is his exclusively. He yields a little of the road, however, when necessary. Master Anson requires little attention in his rides, save being guarded occasionally from taking unseemly risks. He mounts and dismounts like a veteran and has discarded skirts for knickerbockers in order to be unrestrained in so doing. He rides a specially constructed Thistle bicycle, which, in model and structural detail is a counterpart of the standard wheel of that make, only on a much smaller scale.

MARY FRENCH FIELD.

'Gene Field's Daughter Preparing for Her Platform Debut.

Mary French Field, eldest daughter of the late Eugene Field, is preparing herself to carry on the platform work of her father, and will make her debut as a public reader early in the autumn, says the Chicago Times-Herald. Miss Field, who is known far and wide among her father's friends as "Trotty," a pet name bestowed upon her in infancy, is a tall, handsome girl, good figure, of rather blonde type, with fair

MARY FRENCH FIELD.

complexion and blue eyes. She is 20 years of age, and is the eldest of the poet's five surviving children.

Miss Field will read exclusively from her father's writings and will go out under the personal management of Geo. H. Yengwine, an old friend of Eugene Field. She has been under the care of Mrs. Milward Adams, and has made very encouraging progress in her work. It was an oft-expressed wish of Mr. Field that his daughter should read from his writings, and he was planning shortly before his death to have her go out with him in his platform work. She will probably give her first reading in Cincinnati in October.

MRS. MCKINLEY.

A Gentle and Sweet Woman, and a Devoted Wife.

The wife of the Republican Presidential nominee is a gentle, delicate woman whose years of physical suffering have left her very dependent upon a devoted husband. Mrs. McKinley's maiden name was Ida Saxton, and her father was editor and proprietor of the Canton Repository and a banker. After giving his daughter many educational advantages, including a trip to Europe, Mr. Saxton had her installed as the cashier of his bank.

Young William McKinley returned from the war a major, and after studying law and being elected prosecuting attorney, he proceeded to fall in love with the pretty bank cashier, at whose window he spent many happy minutes. In 1871 they were married and went to housekeeping in the home where she still live and where Mrs. McKinley's flower beds were destroyed the other night by a delirious multitude.

The McKinleys had two daughters, but lost them before childhood had been passed. A pretty little tot, Doris Pentland, who now lives in Columbus, is Mrs. McKinley's special pet. She calls her her "baby."

It is an oft-told tale in Canton that Mr. Saxton said, when asked to consent to his daughter's marriage, that while he would prefer to have her remain single he would give her to no man on earth but Maj. McKinley.

When the news came across the wires, "Ohio, McKinley 46," and the annotation of one present "that nominates you," Maj. McKinley walked silently across the room to where his wife sat waiting, surrounded by relatives and friends, and, kissing her, said: "Ida, Ohio's vote has just nominated me."

Liberty Corners.

Many of the people from this vicinity attended the Erie races last week.

The Young Ladies' Aid society will give a lawn fete Thursday evening, June 25, at Aaron VanWormer's. All are cordially invited to come and enjoy a good time.

Mrs. William Avah gave a tea party Friday afternoon, in honor of her friends.

Discovered at Last.

Uncle Hiram—No wonder them bicycle fellows is all bent over like monkeys.

Aunt Hulda—I'd like to know what you know 'bout it, Hiram.

Uncle Hiram—I don't know much, I'll allow, but they say the best on 'em has got rheumatic fires.—Exchange.

NEW JERSEY RECOGNIZED.

The Nomination of Hobart a Deserved Recognition.

The old tradition that this republic of ours consists of so many states, territories, Alaska, the District of Columbia and New Jersey, is not so very wild, after all, in the light of history. If Mr. Hobart is elected Vice President and lives to take his seat he will be the second Vice President of the United States hailing from New Jersey. The first was Aaron Burr. No citizen of New Jersey was ever elected to the Presidency, and only one President, Mr. Cleveland, was born in the state. Of 57 justices of the Supreme court only two—William Paterson, after whose family Mr. Hobart's town was named, and the late Joseph Bradley—came from Jersey. Of the 42 Presidents pro tempore of the Senate, only one, Mr. Southard, 1841, was a resident of Mr. Hobart's state. Only two of the 33 speakers of the House of Representatives—Jonathan Dayton in 1795 and William Pennington in 1860—were Jerseymen. New Jersey has had but one secretary of state, Mr. Frelinghuysen; it has had no secretary of the treasury, no secretary of war, no secretary of the interior, three secretaries of the navy, no secretary of agriculture, no postmaster general, no attorney general. Of many hundreds of ministers and ambassadors sent by our government to leading European courts during the past century only five were from New Jersey. Probably a critical examination of the records would show that New Jersey has had less influence upon the politics and government of the country than any other of the oldest states and much less than many of the new states that colud be mentioned. It is high time New Jersey were recognized.

HOW TO COOK BACON.

Ex-Congressman Bright Describes the Indiana Style.

The cooks nowadays know precious little about smoked meats, to say nothing of cooking them. They don't even know that the marrow in the cheek bone of a smoked joint will cure the mumps, and how the mischief are they to know that bacon is food for the gods, when properly cooked? Out our way, every mother's son of us know how to fix up bacon 'fore we were 15, and one of the reasons why Indianians are so all-fired polite to everybody is, because their mothers threaten to cut off their bacon supply every time they did anything wrong. Bacon! Well, I guess, and if you wan't to know how to cook it in good old true Indiana style that would make Joe Blackburn wish he had been born across the line every time he tastes it, why here it is:

Cut into the thinnest slices one-quarter of a pound of fat bacon; arrange these in a bowl or crock with alternated layers of cracked ice; let stand thirty minutes; remove and broil on one side, then put them back in the ice and water let them become very cold again, and broil crisp on the other side. The sudden changes in temperature disintegrate the fiber of the meat, making it more palatable. If broken fine with a knife, mixed with soft boiled eggs, and served on toast, the combination forms an appetizing breakfast dish.

Select a choice piece of bacon, cut square, and weighing from three to four pounds. Soak it over night; next day, broil it slowly an hour to the pound, and allow it to stand in the water until it becomes cold, remove, drain, and skin; rub into the fat a liberal quantity of brown granulated sugar; moisten with a pint of champagne, saturne, or other light wine, and roast, or rather bake, brown; baste constantly, and if wine is not convenient, use cider vinegar or hard cider.—Twentieth Century Cook.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

ONLY PLACE ON EARTH TO GET AN $85.00 WHEEL FOR $47.50.

Toledo Blade Bicycle

GENTLEMEN'S WHEEL. LADY'S WHEEL.

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR.

This Bicycle Shipped to Any Part of the United States by Freight, and The Weekly Blade One Year to Any Address, Ordered For

ONLY $47.50.

Toledo, Ohio, is celebrated for many things, among which are the most popular and widely circulated weekly newspaper published in the United States; it contains the largest number of bicycle factories in the world, and more bicycles are built in it than in any other city on earth. Coupling these two facts together, it is proper for the Toledo Blade to combine an excellent bicycle with its subscription offers, after the popular plan under which we have sold so many thousand sewing machines during the past ten years.

We have, therefore, contracted with one of the best bicycle manufacturers to supply us with a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap machines are sold.

The wheel we offer is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel which retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States and built to sell in competition with good wheels, retails for $50 to $85, but you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be bought any place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85.

We propose now to offer, by way of experiment, JUST ONE HUNDRED of these wheels, including a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for

$47.50 Each.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light.

Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance. The following is a detailed description of the works and parts:

The cuts above show that the gentleman's wheel is diamond frame, the ladies' drop frame. The frames are of large-sized cold-drawn seamless steel tubing, properly reinforced. The head is 9 inches in length of 1¼-inch tubing; rest of frame, 1¼ inches; front forks with extra reinforcing, the crown of a new and improved pattern; the rear forks and braces are of inch tubing. The entire frame is not only light and strong, but very durable.

The handle bars are of seamless steel tubing, highest grade. The handles are of medium drop, with corkaline grips. German silver tipped; or you can have ram's horn (upturned) handles, same finish, if you prefer them.

The most important portion of a bicycle as regards durability is the wheels. The rims are made of the finest rock elm to be obtained, with the "Plymouth" lock joint; tangent spokes, of the very best drawn steel, cold swaged; wheels 28 inches high with 68 gear; but you can have a higher or lower gear if you so desire.

We furnish either the "Vim" single tube tire, or the Morgan & Wright "quick repair" double tubes.

The bearings are the best and latest pattern, absolutely dust proof, perfectly true, polished perfectly. The steel balls are of the usual sizes—⅜-16 and ¼ inches diameter, with 153 to each bicycle.

The cranks are equal to the best, made of hardened spring steel of the best quality. They can not get loose, for they are keyed to the axle and threaded for the pedals.

The sprockets are made from the best steel, light yet strong enough for any requirements, plated on heavily coppered base. The hubs are the latest barrel pattern, and like the other parts are made of the best steel obtainable. We furnish an ½-inch Humber chain—none better—the rivets hardened, the center solid. Pedals, combination of rubber and rat-trap, dust proof, "Grothe" pattern.

The bicycle is of 1896 pattern, in every respect up to the times. It weighs 34 pounds; tread, 5¼ inches; wheel base, 43½ inches.

The tool bag contains repair outfit, wrenches, oiler and pump, all complete.

We supply but this one grade of wheel, it being the very best we can get. But we will supply

Both Gents' and Ladies' Wheels

The price being exactly the same for either

How to Order:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order or draft on New York or Chicago, or express money order, for $47.50. Give the name and postoffice address of the party to whom we shall send the Weekly Blade one year, and also the name and postoffice address of the person to whom the wheel is to go, and the VERY EXACTLY as to give the name of the railroad station to which the wheel is to be sent.

State particularly whether you want a gent's or lady's wheel. It is unnecessary to give specifications regarding sizes, as they are built of regulation standard size, suitable for any person.

These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us, detailed as above, the wheel will be shipped within three days from the time we get the order.

Every person who wants a Blade Wheel should get in quickly on this first 100 lot. After the first 100 are exhausted, we shall no doubt make arrangements for another 1,000 to immediately follow. But we guarantee prompt shipment to all orders from the first 100. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

MAUD MULLER.

(Revised and brought down to date.)

Maud Muller on a summer's day,
Mounted her wheel and rode away.

Beneath her blue cap glowed a wealth
Of large, red freckles and first-rate health.

Singing, she rode, and her merry glee
Frightened the sparrow from his tree.

And when she was several miles from town,
Upon the hill-slope, coasting down,

The sweet song died, and a vague unrest
And a sort of terror filled her breast—

A fear that she hardly dared to own,
For what if her wheel should strike a stone!

The judge scorched swiftly down the road—
Just then she heard his tire explode!

He carried his wheel into the shade
Of the apple trees, to await the maid.

And he asked her if she would kindly loan
Her pump to him, as he'd lost his own.

She left her wheel, with a sprightly jump,
And in less than a jiffy had produced her pump.

And she blushed as she gave it, looking down,
At her feet, once hid by a trailing gown.

Then said the judge, as he pumped away,
"'Tis very fine weather we're having today."

He spoke of the grass and flowers and trees;
Of twenty-mile runs and centuries;

And Maud forgot that no trailing gown
Was over her bloomers hanging down.

But the tire was fixed, alack-a-day!
The judge remounted and rode away.

Maud Muller looked and sighed: "Ah, me!
That I the judge's bride might be!

"My father should have a brand new wheel
Of the costliest make and the finest steel.

"And I'd give one to Ma of the same design,
So that she'd cease to borrow mine."

The judge looked back, as he climbed the hill,
And saw Maud Muller standing still.

"A prettier face and a form more fair
I've seldom gazed at, I declare!

"Would she were mine, and I to-day,
Could make her put those bloomers away!"

But he thought of his sisters, proud and cold,
And shuddered to think how they would scold

If he should, one of these afternoons,
Come home with a bride in pantaloons!

He married a wife of richest dower,
Who had never succumbed to the bloomers' power;

Yet, oft while watching the smoke wreaths curl,
He thought of the freckled bloomer girl;

Of the way she stood there, pigeon-toed,
While he was pumping beside the road.

She married a man who clerked in

For The Blade.

MY DAUGHTER.

A dear little girl with eyes of gray
Came into my life to brighten the way;
With her small face framed in golden hair,
Among kings' daughters are none more fair.
A sweeter was ne'er found in all this land,
And she holds my heart in her slender hand.

I watched by her bed in days long past,
And thought each moment must be her last.
I felt, as she drew each fluttering breath,
I would give my life to save her from death.
In anguish I cried, "God cruel would be,
To take my baby away from me."

Long I struggled in conflict sore,
Ere to God's chastening my soul gave o'er;
I gave her birth in travail and pain,
And gave her then to my God again.
Thy will, O Father, not mine, be done!"
Thy will believes, grant I may be.
And he spared the life of my precious one.

Dear little Ethel! She does not know
How she cheers my heart, as swift years go;
She believes her mother is true and good,
The very emblem of grand womanhood.
This boon, my Father, I ask of thee:
As my child believes, grant I may be.

—Margaret Dane.

HELP YOURSELF.

EVERY HUMAN BEING THE ARCHITECT OF HIS OWN FORTUNE.

Seize the Golden Oportunity, Work With a Conviction of Success and It Will Be Won.

Everybody is the architect of his own fortune.

This is a truth which ought to enter into every lesson taught to the young from the earliest beginnings of education. They should be made to rely upon themselves, to stand by their own strength at the earliest moment possible. The story is told that Beethoven found at the end of Moscheles' work which he was examining, these words written: "Finis, with God's help." Instantly he took a pen and wrote under it "Man, help yourself." He meant no irreverence I am sure, but simply intended to convey the idea that man must find, within himself, the strength and power which he needs in the battle of life, and not depend upon anything, even the Divine, if he feels it is wholly without his own being.

Emerson puts it in this way: "Take the place and attitude which belong to you, and all men acquiesce. The world must be just. It leaves every man with profound unconcern to set his own rate." That is, the world never troubles itself to provide crutches for those who cannot stand alone, but calmly looks on while they go down before the rush of hurrying feet in the pathway which they are treading with trembling, uncertain steps. By the power of their own will they must put aside doubt and fear, and then the trembling will subside, and the step grow firm and elastic.

Whatever you demand of the world as one having a right to the thing demanded, that the world will give you. There is no doubt about it. It uses your own measure to gauge your place. That is the reason why some people—you can all think of instances—climb to positions which may seem far beyond their ability to fill. They reach such places because of the belief that they are theirs by right. Whether they retain them or sink back into obscurity depends upon their fitness, and this fitness again is the result of the character which they have made in the past. If they have the true staying-power they will not fall back, or, if they do, it will be only to rise again.

A young man, a day laborer in a factory, criticised the management, remarking finally, that when he was at the head of affairs he should do differently.

"You!" exclaimed his companions; 'that is a good joke!"

"It may look like a joke to you," he responded, unmoved by their laughter, 'but I shall get there." And he did.

It is said that Grant before he invested Vicksburg—the latter a proceeding contrary to all military rules—deliberately cut off every communication with the Mississippi River, so that no orders from General Halleck, then his superior officer, could reach him. So strong was his conviction that he could win success in this way, that he would run no risk of interference. He believed in himself rather than in military theories. It is true that he took a great responsibility, because it was not only his own life and fortune that he held in the balance, but the lives of thousands of fellow men, yet the end justified him and showed his greatness.

There is a poem which I cannot now recall clearly enough to quote, that is an apt illustration of this power of creating our own success or failure. In musical cadences, it tells of the sculptor, who stood before the block of uncut marble, with his chisel in his hand, and with a glorious ideal in his thought which he was determined to carve out of the stone. Day after day he patiently toiled on. Slowly it grew into the thing of beauty which he had dreamed of. Sometimes the tool with which he worked slipped, and the toil of days would seem undone, but still he wrought, until, at last, his vision was fashioned into a reality. He believed that this ideal might be brought from the unseen into the seen, and that he could himself work the marvel. His faith in his own power, his belief in the possibility of accomplishment, and his patience in effort compelled success. The ideal became the real.

Have, then, environment and opportunity nothing to do with success? They certainly have, for both are important factors, but they are, by no means, the sole determining ones. Environment may be changed, not to-day, perhaps, nor to-morrow, but when the right moment comes, that moment which you have, with unvarying resolution, worked towards, making it the basis of effort, though always without neglecting present duty. Opportunity for progress comes alike to all. What is needed is watchfulness that it may not slip by unheeded, for

"The golden opportunity
Is never offered twice; seize then the hour
When fortune smiles, and duty points the way."

Yet, do not misunderstand this quotation. Do not imagine because, in looking backward, you see some chance lost which, taken by another has brought to him prosperity, that, therefore, further effort on your part is useless. That might have been his "golden opportunity," but not necessarily yours. You might have failed, and probably would if your way was not clear without neglecting duty, for your notice the latter must "point the way." No doubt however, many of us do let the "golden opportunity" slip by unnoticed and unimproved because we allow fear and timidity to rule our lives and cloud our judgment.

Whittier puts the thought I want to convey in verse:

"The tissue of the life to be
We weave with colors all our own;
And in the field of destiny
We reap as we have sown."

It is the same truth—that the lives we live to-day are the result of the past, and that in time to come we shall reap what we are sowing in the present. And this is true of the material as well as of the mental and the spiritual.

Impress the young, girls as well as boys, that they are the architects of their own fortune, that self-reliance is the key to success, and the future will show fewer men and women who have slipped into the wrong groove because that was the nearest, and therefore necessarily to be taken. Teach them, too, that no mistake is irretrievable so long as life lasts. The struggle required may be a tough one, but the difficulties met bravely develop a strength that will do them good service always.

Parents make a great mistake when they toil and grind, scrimp and save in order that their children may commence where they leave off. It is necessity that makes the wings with which to fly to lofty heights. This shutting out of your own life all the light and beauty of the world, in order to flood theirs from the beginning, is to make a difference wide between you which often brings better sorrow, even if it does not bring to them failure or a dwarfing of their powers. If life gives them ease and comfort without effort, there are nine chances in ten that no effort will be made, and hence no true growth in character. Rather make them understand that they are and must be the architects of their own lives, and that difficulties make the ladder by which they may the higher climb.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

MY LETTER.

There came to me, some words in a letter,
Down sunk my heart, and dark my sky;
I could not work—such pain—it were better
Those words were unwritten—ah why!
Those words, in a letter?

Oh heart of mine! faint not, you must uplift,
Give now of your bounty— —better
Cover your hurt, your pain, send back a gift,
Kind words, sweet words—in a letter;
Those words in a letter.

—Louise Houghton.

If an editor should write a book about "The Things for Which I Am Blamed," it would contain the most astonishing record of any other book in the world, I think. The old, once believed doctrine of "you can and you can't," "you shall and you shan't," "you'll be damned if you do and you'll be damned if you don't" must have been written first by an editor, from his experience, and although the Cozy Corner editor has the nicest and most obliging friends in the world, there is seldom a week that she is not—what shall we say—remonstrated with?—because she does, or does not say certain things.

One person wishes more religious matter in the Cozy Corner; another thinks if we had less, it would be better; one wishes the whole column should be devoted to Household, decorative work, while, perhaps in the same mail, will come a letter asking if the Fancy Work could not be omitted to give space for an article each week on mental culture. A timid, little woman fears that some things are admitted to our Corner talks which are not strictly orthodox, and another asks, severely, why we do not "drop the old, moth-eaten religious (so-called) beliefs and stand for the new and true?" which means in her case, the one she believes in at the present time.

These friends do not realize that the Blade goes into so many families, with so many different likes and dislikes, that if we were to make the paper to suit one person or family, it might be decidedly out in the estimation of many others. There is such a variety of news in every issue of the paper that surely each one can find something that will suit him, and if there is that of which he does not approve, he should remember that it may just suit some other one.

The latest complaint we have received is contained in a letter from which we take this extract:

"Your words in regard to vacations, their necessity and the preparation for them, have made me, and I doubt not, others, discontented and unhappy. We, or I, at least, had become hardened by constant disappointments and had given up hoping for such pleasure, and when I read how we were to make our preparations for an outing; where to go, how to enjoy ourselves, etc., it just brought it all back to me—how I wished for a vacation from my dull, hard-working life; how I needed it; how perfectly happy I should be—and, how perfectly impossible it is for me to have even a few days of rest. It is positively unkind of you to remind us poor women of these things which are forever denied to us through poverty, family cares and other reasons."

Now friends I leave it to you, isn't it just a little bit hard for the editor to be blamed for her endeavors to help, with her suggestions, those who wish to have the pleasure, and who are able to take it, because there are those who cannot? But we can make all allowance for this tired, discouraged woman who thought she had "become hardened."

God pity the woman who loses all ambition, all desire for something better in her life and settles down to one everlasting round of drudgery in any line of work, with no hope, or prospect of a change. Hers is, of all others, the hardest lot to bear. And there are, all over our fair land, many such. Women who, by hard, unremitting labor in their endeavor to help to make a home for themselves, or to make one alone, for the little ones dependent upon them, have met with so much of trouble, and disappointment, and discouragement that they seem to have left ambition and hope behind them and settled down to the dreary round of daily duties, only daring to hope that when these are done forever they may be allowed to find rest.

Yes, we say from our hearts, God help them. But is that all we can do? Is there none such that we can help in other ways as well as to commit them to the care of God? To be sure that care is all sufficient, but have we no duty in such a case; is it not required of us, who have so much to make our lives pleasant, that we give some thought to these, our sisters? We who have pleasant homes can invite some of these tired women who find it quite impossible to have a vacation, to spend a day, or two, or three, with us, giving them the rest they need, the opportunity of reading they so crave. If you have horses and carriage at your disposal, call around some fine day and take this other woman who never can afford a sight of the green trees and the flowers and fruits, except as she sees them in the market, for a ride out into the country. Do not let her think that her old-fashioned dress or bonnet makes it impossible for her to go with you, and don't feel that you must talk to her all of the time. Just let her rest: she will see for herself, all that is beautiful, and, perchance, she will discover many things that escape your eyes, accustomed as they are to such pleasure.

If time will allow, stop somewhere and let her walk about, or sit down on the soft, sweet green grass, and gather the wild flowers. She will forget for the time, the close, uncomfortable little rooms at home; the daily work, and all of the pin-pricks of her life, and will return to it with renewed courage, and a "heart for any fate," so full of pleasant memories will that heart be.

If she has a baby, or an invalid in the family, take them also: it will give her an additional pleasure to share the ride with them, but be sure, sometimes, to take her alone.

A circle of the King's Daughters in a city in Ohio took this for their work "In His Name": Each week one of these women gave a day to helping some other woman in whatever way seemed best. Sometimes they would remain with the children, caring for them, and doing the necessary work of the house, and send the poor mother out for a day's pleasure, either a boat ride or to a neighboring summer resort, in which case her expenses were paid by the circle, or, if she preferred, she was at liberty to visit her friends, do her little shopping, or her sewing undisturbed. Again the whole family would be given a ride into the country and spend the day near some farm house, where milk and fruit could be purchased as a welcome addition to the substantial lunch that was carried.

In the winter these visits were arranged so as to be made on matinee days, or of afternoon lectures or concerts, so these pleasures could be enjoyed.

The women thus helped by the circle were not all the very poor people, those who appreciate and need material help alone, but those who lacked only the time, or opportunity for mental pleasure and relaxation; those who, having a comfortable enough home, had no opportunity of leaving it for even a few hours, without neglecting children, or necessary work. To these, also, the members of the circle carried the magazines and books which they had read, thus giving food for the mind and subject for thoughts other than discontented ones, while the busy woman's hands were occupied.

All of this costs money, you say? Not so much as you might think, not so much as you throw away every week perhaps on candy and other things, that you can very well do without. And if it does, is it not a good investment of the tenth part of your income—that which should, by every one of us, be dedicated to the work of helping humanity?

For those who cannot afford to go away for the much needed rest, because of the necessary expense of "getting ready," and the travelers' bills, which would count up, even though your stay is brief at a "resort," there is this that they can do, if they will. Arrange with some one to come, for love, or money, to stay for a part of each day with your family (if you can not leave them all day), and when they are come, drop all work and care, and go off by yourself and give up to perfect rest. If you love to read, take a book with you, preferably one that will not require very deep study to understand, for your object is to rest brain and body, but leave behind you all sewing, and mending, with all care as to how the house will look when you return, or of the many possible dangers into which the children may fall. If you take this time to rest and enjoy yourself, even though it be for but a short time each day, you will find that you will gain strength and courage, and be better able to renew your battle with the little and great trials that come in your life.

And speaking of a vacation in the country, Mrs. Mary Selferd appears from her letter to be enjoying a perpetual vacation. Listen to her:

As I have taken The Blade quite a while and enjoy reading the letters so much, I thought I would contribute my mite. I live in the country, and love life on a farm. I love to tend to the chickens and pigs and calves, and be out of doors in nice weather. I think the country is lovely. I love the woods and hills, and although there is much hard work in the country, yet I would not want to move to town.

How much we have to thank God for. When we look at the beauties of nature and see God's handiwork everywhere, we think of the words of the Psalmist when he says: "O, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, for his wonderful works to the children of men." How we should all strive to appreciate God's goodness to us. Let us all try to build up good, noble characters. It is not the outward appearance, but the promptings of the heart that make true men and women. Our daily work and actions, is the material that makes up our charities. Every noble deed and action is a block in the foundation. Let us make it strong and firm, so that when the storms of life come, we may stand firm and steadfast, and at the end receive a crown that fadeth not away.

Margaret Dane comes in this morning with appreciative words for the Household, which, she says, has been a "comforter when the world seemed to be at swords points with me." She also has some advice, worth taking, for "Lily of the Valley," and some hints for dwellers in small rooms.

Dear Cozy Cornerites:—Lily of the Valley has asked some very hard questions. As we are bidden to bear one another's burdens, ought not we give her at least a comforting word?

No husband should expect his wife to give up all society or amusements because he does not care for them; on the other hand, no wife should leave her husband at home alone time after time, in order to attend social meetings or places of amusement. Dear Lily, go to the League and other meetings occasionally, by all means; you need not go alone; have you no brother, sister, or woman friend whom you could go with? Each time you go, tell your husband something about the meeting, if he is inclined to look at the serious side of life, tell of the good the society has done, or expects to do; if he enjoys a joke, relate some amusing occurrence; study his tastes, and relate those things which you think may interest him; he may not seem interested at first, but persevere, you know the reward of those who faint not. Above all, invite your husband to go with you each time, men are not such hard-hearted, selfish creature as the papers would have us think, and I am sure your husband, after he sees how much you enjoy society will not want you to stay at home to please him.

Here are some items for those who have only a tiny house, like myself: Have a wardrobe built in one end of your bed room, if you have no closet; on the door have a shelf made to fold-up, as "sling-up" bunks are made (or the drop leaf of a sewing machine) large enough to hold wash bowl and pitcher; have pockets made of oilcloth to hold sponges, brushes, etc., tacked to the door. The shelf should be on inner side; when not in use place washbowl and pitcher within the wardrobe, fold up the shelf and close the door. If your room is small this does away with a washstand.

Mrs. Mary H., would like to be informed "whether there is a woman in the United States of America" who knows exactly what ingredients are used in making the common crackers sold in stores, and how they are made. Although she asks information of a "woman," and confines her request to the United States, we presume she would not object if a man, from anywhere, should send her the desired knowledge, supposing it to be reliable.

Stenographer asks how she can remove the stain caused by handling a purple type-writer "ribbon" from her fingers, and also how she can clean the type on the machine. She has a brush, but that does not seem to do the work thoroughly.

Stenographer may, if she chooses, help one who signs himself "Anxious," and who states that she has just finished a course of stenography and type-writing, and wishes to know if it would be advisable for her to go to a city, hoping to earn a living there by these accomplishments. Is there a demand for such workers, and what pay could she probably earn?

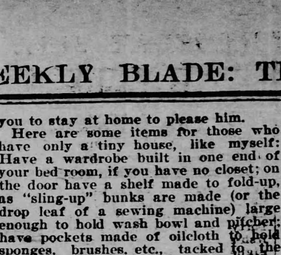
Soiled clothes receptacle. Have your carpenter make a three-cornered table, leaving the top without nailing, tack a burlap sack inside the frame, drape the table with anything you wish, turkey red print, covered with white cheese-cloth is pretty. The drapery should reach the floor and top of the table should be separately covered to admit of removal.

SUNDRY SUGGESTIONS

Offered the Editor and Passed On by Her to the Household.

Hair Receiver.

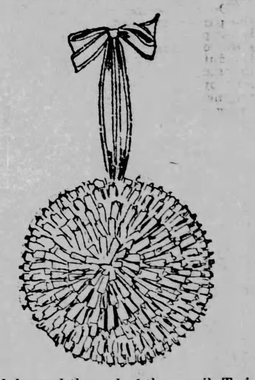
This pretty receiver is the shape of a butternut and may be of any preferred size. Three sections shaped to present the three sides of the nut are cut from cardboard and smoothly covered with silk. The sections are joined with over-



and-over stitches, with the exception of the edges that come at the top, where the receiver is open. The seams and edges are decorated with a quilling of ribbon, which may be made at home or purchased ready made. Cords tied in loops and ends at the sides of the receiver are again tied at the point of suspension, with pretty effect. Ribbon may be used instead of cord, and any color may be selected.—Dele.

Shaving Ball.

Take 20 sheets of tissue paper of any desired color, and cut them into strips 7½ inches long and 4½ inches wide. Roll them over a lead pencil placed cross wise of the strip, in such a manner that the paper projects for half an

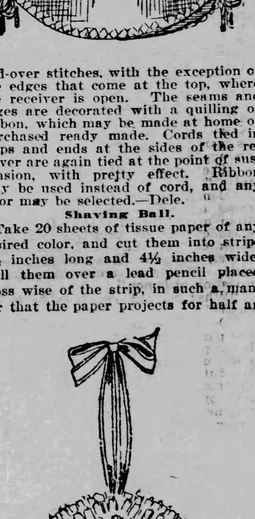


inch beyond the end of the pencil. Twist this portion of the paper very tightly and draw the pencil out. When the papers are all rolled, separate them into five equal divisions; thread a needle with strong thread and run it through the untwisted end of each roll; when each division is formed, put the five together firmly, thus making one great ball.

Get a yard of wide ribbon just the shade of the paper; tack the center of it to the ball where the parts are joined and tie the ends in a pretty bow. If one prefers, various colors may be combined very prettily in a ball of this kind.—Etta Tomlinson.

Summer Portieres.

I took down the heavy portieres between my parlors, last week, and replaced them with lighter ones that are so satisfactory both in point of looks



and cost that I am moved to tell you how I made them.

They required three yards and a half of double width, ecru, momie cloth and six inches from the top is a six-inch band of dark blue velvet.

At the bottom of the band is a fringe of dark blue rope silk; the curtain is lined with blue crepe cloth and the edges are finished with tassels made of the rope silk.

To make the fringe, cut the silk about an inch longer than the fringe is to be, pass it through a coarse needle and draw it through the hemmed edge of the velvet, allowing only half the length to pass through, then put the needle around the remaining half, drawing it out to form a knot; continue, placing the threads not more than half an inch apart.

For the first set of knots, take up the first four strands, throw the one at the right around the other three, making the same kind of a knot as before; this row of knots regulates the size of the diamonds and should not be made too closely to the hem; throw the left hand strand around the threads in an opposite direction, making another knot.

To make the second row, take two strands to the right from the first knot, two to the left from the second and tie them, you will have two strands remaining at the beginning and end of the row.

For the third row, commence with the two threads left from the first row and the nearest two strands of the nearest knot, and finish as in the first row.

The fourth row is like the second.

In the fifth row, make five knots only; commence the next row dropping two strands at either end, and so on, until the point is finished. Make the other points in the same way, comb out the fringe, and trim evenly.

The tassels are made of a number of strands cut about three inches long and laid evenly and thickly together. Tie a strand around the middle of the bunch, double the bunch and wind another strand about half an inch from the top, tying it securely.

The curtain is suspended by the cords caught through the rings and twisted; the ends of the cords being secured at the edge of the curtain between the outside and lining.—Bessie Draper.

Some has meat and canna eat,
And some wad eat that want it;
But we hae meat and we can eat,
And sae the Lord be thankit.

—Burns.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

"Men Die, and Many, Because They Know Not How to Live."

With berries and fruit ripening so much sooner than usual, the work of many housekeepers is increased at this time of the year, by the necessity of making jellies and canning the fruit. Last week the cook gave an improved method of preserving strawberries, raspberries and other soft fruits, so as to retain their flavor. By request we give this week a recipe for

Peach Jelly.

Pare, stone and slice ripe peaches and place in an earthen jar, adding 1 cupful of water for each ½ peck of fruit. Crack a dozen or more of the peach pits, and put the kernels in with the peaches. Stand the jar in a kettle of boiling water; cover closely, and boil for 1 hour. Turn into a flannel jelly-bag and hang up to drip. To every pint of this juice, add ¾ lb granulated sugar, and the juice of 1 lemon. Finish same as currant jelly. If you prefer the jelly very sweet, use 1 lb of sugar.

Spiced Peaches.

For 7 lbs peaches, place 4 lbs sugar and 1 pt. of vinegar on to boil; add 1 teaspoonful of ground cloves, 2 teaspoonfuls of allspice, 2 teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, ½ oz. of ginger root and ½ teaspoonful mace—these tied up in a piece of muslin. When this mixture is hot, add the peaches, which have been pared, but the pits not removed; bring to the boiling point and turn into a stone jar. Let stand over night and next day drain the liquor from the peaches into a porcelain kettle, and let it become boiling hot; then pour over the peaches. Do this the third time, boiling the liquor down till there is just enough to cover the fruit. Put in small jars, or tumblers and keep in a cool, dark place.

Canned Rhubarb.

Wash the stalks, but do not remove the red covering; cut in small pieces, as if for pies, and place in glass jars. Cover with cold water, and screw the tops on the cans. Set away in a cool, dark place and when you open them in the winter you will find the rhubarb as fresh as when picked. The water covering the rhubarb must not be used.

KATY'S QUESTION.

"Way down in the buttercup meadow
I saw a white baa-sheep to-day,
And close by her side, in the clover,
A dear little lamb was at the play.
Does the sheep-mamma love her white lamb-
Just as you love me? Say, mamma, say?"
"Yes, Katie, yes—
So I guess."

"In the orchard, up in the old pear tree,
There are four little birds in a nest.
Willie says they belong to the robin
That has a red rib on her breast.
In all the great, wide world of birdies,
Does she love her own birdies the best?"
"Yes, birdie, yes—
So I guess."

"The last time I played in the garden
There was just one red rose to be seen;
But to-day there's a tiny pink rosebud,
Wrapped up in a blanket of green.
Does the rose want to kiss baby rosebud
When she tries so far over to lean?"
"Yes, baby, yes—
So I guess."

"Last night I peeped out at the window,
Just before I repeated my prayer,
And the moon, with a star close behind her,
Was walking high up in the air.
Did God make the little star baby
'Cause the moon was so lonely up there?"
"Yes, darling, yes—
So I guess.

—The Church Standard.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

A Smaller Attendance Than Usual, but No Diminution of Interest.

Subject for general discussion during June: "Resolved, That the needs of the hour demanded the presence and help of the New Woman; she was not self-created, but a necessity—hence has come to stay."

Only one new member came into the circle this morning, Miss Rose Evergreen, to whom the right hand of fellowship was extended by Daisy, Em. T. Head, Dimple, Queen Mab and Invalid. She made her initiatory speech as follows:

Rose Evergreen, N. Y.:—"May I please come in the back way, as I prefer not to be seen in my present garb, by the other members; my hands being weed-stained, my face red and sunburned, and somewhat one-sided, owing to a recent experience in hiving a swarm of bees! I have been putting out plants, and would be so glad to send some of my flowers to the members of the circle; I think I have enough for all—not even excepting Old Bach!

Broncho Bill should indeed be proud of his knowledge of housework. To be a competent judge of good housekeeping one should make a practical study of it, and that should be considered one of the first and finest accomplishments a woman can possess. What is home without a good home-keeper? Just a stopping place and nothing more.

I think most of our New York girls belong to the class termed "domesticated spinster" by Old Bach, Mont. I wonder if there are herds of untamed spinsters in his state; there is no vast prairie here for us to run wild upon.

If Lapsus Calim will make some nice biscuit, I will bring some honey, and we five hundred will have a feast."

Daisy, Mich.:—"My home is situated in a flat, almost entirely surrounded by hills, some of which are very high. Not far from here lie the ruins of an old fort; the earthworks are easily traced, even now, and numerous pieces of old pottery have been found by the farmers in that vicinity.

One of the natural curiosities here is a lake situated on the summit of a high hill, which forms a part of the bank of a much larger lake. It has no visible inlet or outlet."

Em. T. Head, Iowa:—"Old maids! why, don't you know they are a part of the very salt of the earth! I ought to know, for I am on the verge of becoming one myself, and I know that my numerous sisters, sisters-in-law and other relatives, to say nothing of friends and neighbors, find me a "very convenient article to have about the house.' To this state of things is owing my late absence from the Circle.

"I would like to say to the young man who criticised my last letter (only I have forgotten his name) that personally, I don't wear 'em!' What a pity that Broncho Bill, and all these other general utility men of the M. G. R., should have to waste their talents, when there is so many old maids in the Circle, who, according to common belief, are suffering to have their cares lightened and sorrows shared. I suppose they are able to manage their joys without assistance!"

Mabel E. Grinols, East Otto, N. Y., President of M. G. R's. in that state, sends this greeting to her constituents: "Dear N. Y. M. G. R's:—Our Chaperone has asked me to be your president, and I have accepted the office, because I am so much interested in our Order, that I am willing to do all I can to help it improve.

"Let us remember our motto, and try our best to make the M. G. R. in New York just as good, if not better, than it is in any other state. Please let me hear from you all on the next subject."

Invalid, Iowa:—"Surely Broncho Bill, no sensible person will laugh at a man because he can do house-work; my brother frequently does the work, and I am proud to say he does it splendidly.

"Tree Planter, there is in the heart of every true lady a love and reverence for the men who live noble, upright lives, and a feeling of repulsion and disgust toward the immoral; and though girls sometimes go with those of questionable habits, and even marry them, it is generally through ignorance of their true character, or with the hope of making them better, regardless of the adage: 'Never marry a man to reform him.'"

Brunette, Tenn.:—"I will tell you of a trip I made recently to 'Island Home,' a fine farm owned by Col. Dickinson, of Knoxville. It is about two and one-half miles from town, and contains 600 acres of fine land, mostly in river bottom.

"The colonel took us there in his carriage; crossing the Tennessee river, we turned to the left, keeping near the river bank the greater part of the way, finally coming to a gate with large eagles mounted upon its posts, which let us into a fine shady avenue, leading to the house, whose name, 'Island Home,' is written in flowers upon the lawn.

"We first drove around the park, seeing the church, cemetery, vineyard, cow-barns and picnic grounds; then to the island, which contains 200 acres of the richest land, producing the best of corn, oats, hay, etc.

"Going back to the farm we visited the pig-pen and horse-barn, each containing fine specimens of their parcular kind of inhabitant. From the second story of another barn we had a fine view of the city. Here, too, we saw a large elephant, made of canvas, and an old-time threshing machine.

"After a visit to the dairy, we went to the green houses, where were oranges in blossom, palms, pineapples and a banana tree that bore 100 bananas last year.

"The house stands on a hill surrounded by beautiful trees, the grounds being laid out in flower beds, intersected by gravel walks and driveways.

"Each visitor is required to register in the parlor, and here are written names from all over the Union. I wish every member of our M. G. R. could visit this beautiful Island Home."

Dimple, Pa.:—"This morning is just a dream of loveliness, and makes me homesick for a sight of our chaperone and her adopted bairnies, so I hie me away over the hill and dale until I reach our charming circle. What! so many of you still in the land of dreams! Trailing Arbutus, Thistle, Lily of the Valley, Sweet Brier, Shamrock, Morning Glory, and the other flowers in Miss P.'s garden are drooping their lovely heads in gentle modesty and slumber; of course it is early; old Sol has not yet risen, but as we are living in a rapid age, we should learn to sleep rapidly and thereby be able to rise with the sun—and Lapsus Calim!

"The birds, Sweet Nightingale, The Raven, Blue Jay, and the rest are already caroling sweetly in the cherry trees, discussing the important question of which shall have the early worm, and I hear the musical croak of The Raven as he scars away with the prize.

"Ground Cherry, why didn't you stay longer? I was busy talking with Trixie Dean, and just looked around in time to see the door close after your retreating form.

"Lonely Bessie, play your violin by all means; as long as we play good, pure music, it doesn't matter what sort of an instrument we use.

"I am a Sunday school teacher, and can say from my short experience in church work that I feel thoroughly convinced that it is impossible for any church to prosper with an ungodly choir; it is one of Satan's favorite strongholds.

"Broncho Bill, how did you know that I admired that special type of man which you describe yourself as belonging to? I would like to have Plowboy's new method of temperance work; for I think it is something in which every Christian should be interested.

"Chris, I would like to shake hands with you for expressing my opinion for me.

"Make Haste, while I think every girl should do her level best to acquire a college education, there are many good women who never see the inside of such an institution, who make loving wives and mothers.

"C. M. B., after the battle with the Ammonites, at Rabbah, King David took the crown from their king's head, and kept it for his own; it was worth a talent of gold, or $20,304."

M. G. R.'S APRIL DISCUSSION.

(Concluded.)

Subject offered by the Chaperone: "Has the M. G. R. Order been of any personal advantage to you, and in what way have you derived benefit from it?"

Virginia Report.

President, Miss Nora Williams, of Chilhowie:

Virginia Rose:—"It draws out our ideas on various topics of general interest, and is beneficial in many ways; teaching us facts we might otherwise remain ignorant of, and affording an ample field for the study of human nature."

Lenore:—"It has given me a knowledge of young people whose thoughts and feelings are in common with my own; and whose letters suggest noble, inspiring thoughts, creating in my heart a desire to live a life that shall be useful to humanity."

Peggy Short:—"I have learned that the 'New Woman' is a terrible creature; that suffrage would degrade our sex beyond all redemption; that it is an awful crime to be an 'old maid' or 'old bachelor;' that the circle contains a mass of brains too great to be weighed by a hundred 'Doctors;' that it contains many embryo geniuses, of various professions, who are bound to be bright and shining lights in the future; that the M. G. R. boys and girls are superior to other mortals; that the girls beat the boys 'all holler,' and that the last mentioned objects are jealous!"

Tennessee Report.

President Mrs. Newton C. Myers, of Myers.

Brunette:—"The order has created in me a love of literature, and a general advancement in the foundation of doing good. May its motto never cease to grow in, attraction the longer it is studied."

Mike Haste:—"I have gained much historical, geographical and scientific knowledge, thus increasing my desire for general reading in the first place, and secondly, I have formed many acquaintances from different parts of the United States whom I consider among the best."

Timothy:—"I have learned much, and have read more in the Blade and in other papers, and in books since I became interested in our very pleasant conversations."

Miss Victoria Green, of Toledo, president for Illinois, sends these two opinions, but fails to give the authors.

"To the column are brought the best thoughts of the best young people of our land, from which we may choose."

"I find entertainment and instruction, uplifting thoughts and pleasant friendships."

Boadicea, Okla.:—"The order has aided me in composition. I have consulted the dictionary oftener and been helped and interested by the writings of others."

Carr, Okla.:—"The order has taught me to be more careful about my spelling and punctuation; also that writing anything in rhyme does not of itself insure its publication."

Lonely Bessie, Ga.:—"I have derived more spiritual benefit than any other kind from the order. I am striving to live up to our motto, and find I can do many kindnesses that I fear I would miss if it were not that I am a member of the M. G. R."

Old Bach, Mont.:—"The interchange of ideas through the column has not only been pleasant, but a considerable amount of information has been gained of different sections of our country. (I think I deserve some credit for that, as I made the first move in that direction.)"

Little Meddlesome, Wash.:—"The M. G. R. gives the thoughts, knowledge and opinions of others, much of which is of value, while to me reading the column is like receiving letters from many friends in many states."

New England Girl, Mass.:—"I have made the acquaintance of many nice young people; have received new ideas, and had practice in expressing my own thoughts on paper, and from bits of travel and description written by M. G. R.'s, I have learned interesting facts which I could not obtain in any other way."

Nina, Ark.:—"Has the order been of personal advantage to me? Yes indeed! a thousand times yes. I do not think any one after reading so many brilliant, enthusiastic letters could help improving mentally, morally and socially, besides being deeply interested. I know that I have."

As a "working model" Miss Prudence feels well satisfied with this report, and thanks the M. G. R.'s who took part in it, not only for the interest displayed in the order itself, but for the warm personal feeling they displayed in most instances for her, and their appreciation of her efforts to make this department helpful and entertaining.

AT SEA.

There was a little girl on board,
Who couldn't stand the constant motion,
"I wiss, mamma," she one day said,
"There was some pavements in the ocean."

She watched the heaving billows roll,
And shook her head and murmured sadly,
"If they'd play still-pond, 'sted of tag,
It wouldn't make me feel so badly."

Before her stretched the white-capped waves,
Behind, a white-capped nurse maid followed.
"I'm better now," she naively said,
"Because, you see, I've just swallowed."

—The Housewife.

A POURING OFF.

Irrepressible Boy and His Friends See the Bottom Drop Out.

Did you ever hear any one say, when some sudden calamity had overtaken them, that they "felt as if the bottom had dropped out?"

I have, but I never realized the full strength of the expression until quite recently, when, with a party of friends, I visited a foundry not a hundred miles from the Blade and actually saw "the bottom drop out" from the cupola.

We had been invited, by one of the gentlemen interested in the concern, to witness the "pouring off" of the melted

iron; a process which occurs every afternoon, and is the "grand finale" of the molders' daily programme.

I was a little late, because I had volunteered to take charge of the 6-year-old boy of the house, ordinarily known as "the Irrepressible" and he managed to fall into a puddle by the wayside, and had to be taken home for repairs, but we arrived at the foundry eventually, and were directed through a large room filled with big black furnaces in different stages of completion, across a hall way, where a very energetic machine was justifying itself for being called a blower, to another room, where any other directions were made unnecessary by the sight of a fiery stream issuing from a huge pipe at the farther end of the apartment.

We had never seen a "pouring off" before, but we recognized it at once, and drew nearer, with due respect to the "right of way" of the workmen, who were hurrying here and there with ladles full of the red liquid, pouring it into the molds that covered the floor, except for a path through the middle and at each side of the room, and narrower paths that led between the molds.

It would be a strong-minded woman indeed who would dispute the path with one of those pots full of fire confronting her, and even The Irrepressible was awed into silence, and obediently followed me up some steep steps to the platform, where the other members of our party were already seated.

It was not long before the flow was stopped by a man who thrust a long iron rod into the cupola, and the Irrepressible found his tongue at once.

"Is it done? Won't it run any more? How did he do it? What did he do it for? When will it start again, then? Don't you know? Why don't you know?"

Fortunately for me, somebody who did "know" took the young man in charge just then, and answered his questions in regular order.

"No, it isn't done; it will run again as soon as some more iron is melted in the cupola."

"What's the cupola?"

"That big iron pipe; you see it was charged this morning: first four inches of sand was put in the bottom of it; then a certain quantity of coke; then an equal amount of iron, and so on until there was enough iron so that when it was melted it would fill all the molds you see out there."

"What's molds? Those black boxes? What's in them?"

"Sand," said his instructor briefly.

"What's sand in them for?"

"The sand is made wet enough to pack nicely, just as you fix it for mud pies; then the pattern of a casting is pressed into it, and when the melted iron is poured in it goes into all the little dents and creases, and when it gets cold and hard, there is the pattern in the iron. Do you understand?"

"Umhuh, go on."

"When the cupola is charged and the molds are all ready to be filled, we start that machine out in the hall, and in ten minutes the iron that is between the first two layers of coke is ready to run, and the men take their regular turns in catching it in the ladles and carrying it to the molds. When they have each had their turn, or when the metal has nearly all run out, a man stops up the tap hole with that long rod, which has a lump of clay mixed with fire clay on the end of it, and they wait until the next layer of iron is melted and begin again."

Just then, they did begin again and we watched the men in their swift, methodical procession; several of them carried long-handled smallish ladles with an upright piece of iron in front of the handle, that was meant I suppose to shield the carrier from the flakes of fire that popped out now and then; but they did not always serve their purpose evidently for every minute of two one of the men would shake his foot or his hand as the sparks struck him; arm and hands had to be steady no matter what came, and when I remembered how my fingers always fly to my mouth for consolation when they are burned, I concluded not to attempt to learn the molders' trade.

Some of the ladles were very much larger and were set in an iron ring with long handles going out from each side, these were carried by three men; two going in front and one behind. The Irrepressible noticed that one of the forword men invariably put his hand on his comrade's shoulder, and promptly asked why.

"They do that to steady themselves, and because they can lift four times the weight when they do that, that they could if they didn't," was the answer, and the man who knew sidled away as the boy was making up his mouth for a new query.

Other large kettles or ladles, more properly speaking, were lifted by a crane and swung around to be emptied in the larger mold; one of these molds burned out while we were looking on, and as it represented several hours work of a skillful molder, it was no slight loss; although of course the metal could be used over again.

A short flight of steps led up from the platform where we were sitting, to a room where we were shown the interior of the cupola; a mass of roaring flame that, according to the gentleman in charge, represented that place which Col. Robert Ingersoll says does not exist.

We looked into it quite boldly then, but later on, as the iron grew lower, the sparks flew so fast that we had to content ourselves with a peep through a crack between the hinges of the big door.

The Irrepressible came out strong in this room, there was iron lying about tempting him to handle it, there were windows looking out on the railroad, to be climbed into, to say nothing of a wide open door-way where the elevator comes up, and above all this great black pipe full of fire!

It is doubtful if we ever could have gotten him down from this enchanted ground, if some one had not said it was nearly time for the botton to drop out, and that we could see it better from another place.

He was ready to go then, and so indeed were we all; for though it sounded like an uncanny sort of proceeding, we were curious to witness it, especially as the more experienced members of the party seemed quite unconcerned.

Taking a position at the entrance of the foundry, we watched and waited, employing our time very pleasantly by gaining useful information, and dodging the sparks that flew about as the last molds (those nearest the door) were filled.

Suddenly there was a crash, a blazing up of red and blue and yellow flames, that were quickly smothered by men, who seemed to spring up from nowhere in particular, and the bottom had fallen out; the blower that had been working away ever since the melting process began, slowed down, "letting the

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

A FREE SILVER CROWD.

Such It Will Be at the Democratic Convention.

Chicago, June 26.—The last of the delegates to be elected to the Democratic national convention were selected yesterday by the state conventions in Georgia and North Carolina.

A canvass of the delegates of every state and territory on the currency question shows 578 delegates, either by instruction or personal preference, to be for the free, unlimited, and independent coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, against 328 delegates instructed for or favoring the continuance of the present gold standard.

The following table shows the division of sentiment:

	Silver.	Gold.
Alabama	22	..
Arkansas	16	..
California	18	..
Colorado	8	..
Connecticut	..	12
Delaware	..	6
Florida	4	4
Georgia	26	..
Idaho	6	..
Illinois	48	..
Indiana	30	..
Iowa	26	..
Kansas	20	..
Kentucky	26	..
Louisiana	16	..
Maine	4	8
Maryland	..	16
Massachusetts	..	30
Michigan	..	28
Minnesota	7	11
Mississippi	18	..
Missouri	34	..
Montana	6	..
Nebraska	16	..
Nevada	6	..
New Hampshire	..	8
New Jersey	..	20
New York	..	72
North Carolina	22	..
North Dakota	6	..
Ohio	..	46
Oregon	8	..
Pennsylvania	..	64
Rhode Island	..	8
South Carolina	18	..
South Dakota	8	..
Tennessee	24	..
Texas	30	..
Utah	6	..
Vermont	..	8
Virginia	24	..
Washington	8	..
West Virginia	12	..
Wisconsin	..	24
Wyoming	6	..
Alaska	2	..
Arizona	2	..
District of Columbia	2	..
Indian Territory	2	..
New Mexico	2	..
Oklahoma	2	..
Totals	578	328

The above table is based on the unit rule being regarded by the delegates from states which so instructed. Michigan and Wisconsin instructed for gold, but some of the delegates personally favor free coinage. It is said they will fight the unit rule, and are likely to be upheld in their fight by the silver majority in the convention.

On the Presidency some of the states are instructed for "favorite sons." Bland, of Missouri, will be supported by his own state, Kansas, and Texas and the territories, all of which are instructed for him. Four hundred and forty-four delegates are instructed on the Presidency or have expressed their choice, against 462 without any particular choice.

The present known strength of the different candidates is as follows:

Richard P. Bland, of Missouri	106
William C. Whitney, of New York	72
Robert E. Pattison, of Pennsylvania	64
John R. McLean, of Ohio	46
Wm. E. Russell, of Masachusetts	38
Claude Matthews, of Indiana	30
Horace Boies, of Iowa	26
Joseph C. S. Blackburn, of Kentucky	26
Stephen M. White, of California	18
Benjamin R. Tillman, of South Carolina	18
Doubtful	462
Total	906

NEW YORK

Refused to Follow the Democratic Silver Idols.

Saratoga, N. Y., June 25.—The Democratic state convention yesterday put itself on record on the financial platform, and has selected its delegates to the national convention, but in doing these things it has followed out the predictions of weeks ago, and has not created any sensation or even mild surprise. It has declined to name its electors, has not put itself on record on any state issue, and has left the selection of a state committee until the next state committee. These things have all been done at the instance of the leaders, and with the avowed purpose of placing the party in such position that no matter what the platform of the national party is, it can be supported by the electors and the party in this state.

The following delegates and alternates at large to attend the national Democratic convention were elected: Delegates—David B. Hill, Edward Murphy, jr., Roswell P. Flower and Frederick R. Courdert.

Alternates—Robert Earl, S. M. Weed, Jacob A. Canter, William Purcell.

The financial declaration is as follows: "We favor gold and silver as the standard money of the country. We are opposed as a permanent financial policy to be gold mono-metallism on one hand, or to silver mono-metallism on the other hand. The pledge contained in the repeal of the Sherman act, which repeal was passed by a Republican Congress and approved by a Democratic President, should be faithfully carried out, wherein it was declared that 'The efforts of the government should be steadily directed to the establishment of such a safe system of bi-metallism as will maintain at all times the equal power of every dollar coined or issued by the United States in the markets and in payment of debts.

"We believe that such bi-metallism to which the nation is solemnly pledged can only be secured and permanently maintained through the concurrent action of the leading nations of the world. Neither this country, nor any other country, independently and alone, is able to maintain it, and it would be folly to attempt it. Being so convinced, we are opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver in the absence of co-operation of other great nations."

GEORGIA DEMOCRATS.

State Officers Nominated On a Silver Platform.

Macon, Ga., June 26.—The Democratic convention of Georgia has met and adjourned. It was probably the most expeditious work ever done in this state by a convention of such importance. The convention met at noon yesterday, and adjourned at 4 o'clock, having gone through all the routine within four hours.

The nominations resulted as follows: W. Y. Atkinson, governor (renominated), for secretary of state; A. D. Candler; for state treasurer, A. D. Speer; for attorney general, J. W. Terrell.

The delegates at large from the state are: Evan Howell, Patrick Walsh, Pope Brown and H. T. Lewis.

The money plank in the platform declares for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.

ILLINOIS DEMOCRATS.

Altgeld Has a Cinch On Everything, Including Silver.

Peoria, Ill., June 24.—John P. Altgeld is the nominee of the Democratic party for governor of Illinois. He was unanimously placed at the head of the ticket yesterday afternoon. He had no opponent and a few moments before the honor was thrust upon him declared that he did not want it. He said so at the conclusion of one of the most impressive speeches ever made before a Democratic convention. He said that he was physically unable to lead the fight, and his financial affairs were in bad shape and needed his attention. No sooner had he mentioned his desire to retire from public life than there came an impassioned shout of disapproval, not only from the delegates, but from thousands of people who were crowded in the hall.

He was nominated against his will. He will accept and will make one of the most vigorous campaigns ever known in Illinois politics.

The convention, as everybody predicted, came out strong for free silver and so instructed its delegates at large to the national convention.

The platform was almost diametrically opposite in all its parts to that of the Republican party, and the 1,065 delegates voted unanimously for its acception.

The following delegates at large were chosen to the Chicago convention: John P. Altgeld and Samuel P. McConnell, Chicago; W. H. Hinrichsen, Jacksonville, and George W. Fithian, of Jasper county.

The state ticket was nominated with a rush. It is as follows:

For governor, John P. Altgeld; lieutenant governor, Monroe C. Crawford, secretary of state, Finnis E. Downing; state auditor, W. P. Beck; state treasurer, Edward C. Pace; attorney general, G. A. Trade. The delegates were instructed to vote for Thomas Graham for national committeeman.

INDIANA DEMOCRATS.

The Gold Men Were Mercilessly Slaughtered.

Indianapolis, June 25.—The Democratic state convention was the largest ever held in the state. The party primaries and the convention preliminaries had been prolific of contests and contentions. The silver sentiment had developed rapidly, and the advocates of free coinage had, with comparative ease, captured a controlling interest in the convention. But, the gold standard Democracy in a minority, and caught napping, waked to a vigorous resistance. Of the 1,747 delegates, the silver men at first complacent in a two-thirds majority, found the minority so vigorous that they determined to use their power mercilessly, and the only advantages claimed by the gold men at the opening of the convention was due to circumstances which the silver men overlooked or could not control.

The silver men captured everything, instructing their delegates to stand through thick and thin by the most extreme silver deliverance, and the nomination of Claude E. Matthews to the Presidency. The candidate for governor, Mr. Shively, appeared after he had been declared the nominee, and made a vigorous and enthusiastic speech, giving special attention to the endorsement of the silver plank.

The ticket nominated was as follows:

For governor, Benjamin F. Shively; for lieutenant governor, John V. Lawler; for auditor, Joseph T. Fanning; for treasurer, Morgan Chandler; for attorney general, John G. McNutt; for Supreme court reporter, Harry Warrum; for superintendent of public instruction, W. R. St. Clair; for state statistician, O. H. Downey; delegates-at-large, D. W. Voorhees, David Turpie, J. L. McCabe, G. V. Menzies; alternates, John E. Lamb, D. F. Utter, J. C. Nelson, C. K. Thorp.

OHIO DEMOCRATS.

Their Convention Was Primarily for Silver.

Columbus, O., June 25.—Here is the ticket nominated at Columbus yesterday by the Democratic state convention:

Delegates at large—John R. McLean, Allen W. Thurman, L. E. Holden, E. B. Finley.

Alternates at large—W. E. Decker, C. T. P. Hopple, P. H. Degnon, John W. Conwell.

Electors at large—T. E. Powell and Charles S. Fleichheimer.

Secretary of State—Chilton A. White.

Judge of the Supreme Court—E. J. Blandin.

Dairy and Food Commissioner—Patrick McKeown.

Member Board Public Works—Wm. Beaumont.

The Democratic state convention concluded last night after being in session continuously all day. It was primarily a silver convention; and, secondarily, the budding of a boom for John R. McLean for the Presidential nomination at Chicago.

Of the 673 delegates, 542 voted for free silver and 618 for McLean. Three men were mentioned by the delegates as Ohio's favorites for the Chicago nomination—McLean, Campbell and Bookwalter. Ex-Governor Campbell had been a favorite until the silver tidal wave struck the state, but he was considered too conservative on the silver question.

TEXAS DEMOCRATS.

Gold and Silver Men Hold Separate Conventions.

Austin, Tex., June 24.—The two wings of the Democratic party met in separate session yesterday for the purpose of electing delegates to the Chicago convention, and as both factions held separate conventions. There was very little friction between either meeting.

The gold standard convention met at noon, and with very little trouble began to transact all their business. They decided to thoroughly reorganize the Democratic party in Texas. From this it is easily inferred that regardless of whether they are recognized at Chicago or not the gold men propose to fight in the state, and their avowed intention as promulgated to-day is to give no quarter to the silver men. They will knock at the Chicago convention door with a full list of delegates. The platform adopted was strongly laudatory of Cleveland and Carlisle.

The Silver Men.

The silver men in their convention spent the entire day in arranging organization and last night the convention had a big wrangle over the adoption of their platform. There were two reports from the committee on platform and resolutions. The majority favored silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and the minority favored the endorsement of Cleveland and Carlisle and a gold standard.

WISCONSIN FOR GOLD,

But the Silver Men Made It Interesting.

Milwaukee, Wis., June 24.—Free silver developed unexpected strength in the Democratic state convention yesterday. Until within three weeks the gold standard adherents was supposed to overwhelmingly be in the majority in the Wisconsin Democracy, but when the test vote came on the adoption of the minority and majority reports from the committee on resolutions, the silver men were found to number 128 of the 345 delegates in the convention. The delegates at large to the national convention are all gold standard advocates and are headed by Senator William F. Vilas and Gen. Edward S. Bragg. The district delegates chosen by the district delegations include several silver men, but will be governed by the unit rule. They have no preference for a presidential nominee.

NO UNIT RULE.

Silver Men in Wisconsin Will Disobey Instructions.

Milwaukee, June 25.—The silver men in the Wisconsin Democratic delegation announce that they will bolt the unit rule imposed upon the delegates by the state convention when they vote on the platform in Chicago. They argue that if the national convention does not insist upon the unit rule, they will not be bound by the action of the state committee, and point to the fact that the state convention refused to support the unit rule made by some of the counties. Having set the example, they say the majority can not kick if its action receives similar treatment in the larger convention. The action of the silver men will take Wisconsin out of the column of solid gold states at Chicago.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Democrats Nominate a Ticket and Declare for Silver.

Raleigh, N. C., June 26.—The Democratic state convention yesterday declared for the free coinage of silver at the 16 to 1 ratio and nominated the following ticket: Cyrus B. Watson, of Forsythe, for governor, and Thomas W. Mason, of Northampton, for lieutenant governor.

Capt. Charles M. Cook, of Franklin, was renominated for secretary of state, and Justice A. C. Avery, of Burke, for the Supreme Court by acclamation. B. F. Aycocke, of Wayne, was nominated for treasurer.

SENATOR TURPIE'S TURN.

It Will Be to Nominate Claude Matthews at Chicago Convention.

Indianapolis, June 26.—The serious illness of Senator Voorhees has caused a change in the original programme, and Senator Turpie has been selected to present Governor Matthews's name to the national convention as a candidate for President. The Indiana delegation and many of Mr. Matthews's personal friends will leave for Chicago one week from to-day to inaugurate the governor's boom in that city, and they will remain until the candidate has been named. The entire delegation will be quartered at the Palmer House, on the same floor with the national committee.

ANGELL'S SILVER DAY.

President of University of Michigan Paid Very High Tribute.

Ann Arbor, Mich., June 25.—President James Burrill Angell, of the University of Michigan received yesterday glowing tributes of gratitude and admiration from thousands of the alumni of the institution whose affairs he so admirably directs, the heartiest expressions of deep regard from the faculty and board of regents who co-operate with him, the earnest congratulations of all the leading colleges and universities of the country, and the grateful recognition of the United States government for what he has done in diplomacy and the cause of education.

It was the twenty-fifth anniversary of his accession to the presidency of the university, and the exercises that were held in celebration of the occasion were interesting, graceful and complete. It was a proud day not only for him but for the great university of which he is the head, a touching recognition of the magnificent service he has rendered the college and the educational system not only of this state but of the country at large.

University Hall, where the exercises were held, was filled to its utmost capacity by thousands who were there to present their tributes of affection and praise to him to whom honor was due. Representatives of all the great universities of the country were present to extend hearty congratulations and express their good will. Praise was showered upon him every one and from all directions on the venerable idol of many loyal hearts, and it was all acknowledged with the charming grace that characterizes all of Dr. Angell's words and acts.

LYMAN TRUMBULL DEAD.

Death Came After a Long and Useful Career.

Chicago, June 25.—Ex-United States Senator Lyman Trumbull died at 3 o'clock this morning at his home in this city, aged 83. He had been ill a long time, but rallied at intervals, causing hope that he might eventually recover. His last relapse, however, settled his fate in the mind of his physicians, and the end has been expected daily for the past week.

Lyman Trumbull was born in Colchester, Conn., August 12, 1813. He was admitted to the bar in Georgia in 1837. He removed to Belleville, Ills., and in 1841 was secretary of State of Illinois. In 1854 he was chosen to represent his district in Congress, but before his term began he was elected United States Senator, and took his seat March 4, 1855. Until that time he had affiliated with the Democratic party, but on the question of slavery he took a decided stand against his party, and his colleague, Stephen A. Douglass, especially on the question of "popular sovereignty." In 1860 he was brought forward by some of his friends as a candidate for President, but he had no desire to be considered for this office, and labored earnestly for the nomination and election of his friend, Abraham Lincoln. In 1861 he was re-elected to the Senate. He was one of the five Republican Senators who voted for acquittal in the impeachment trial of Andrew Johnson, and afterward he acted with the Democratic party, whose candidate he was in 1868. Since his retirement from Congress he has had a lucrative law practice in Chicago.

PLATT'S SPEECH.

Republican Campaign Opened in New York City.

New York, June 24.—The first big gun of the Republican campaign in this city was fired at Carnegie Music Hall last evening. The meeting was held under the auspices of the Republican county committee, and Thomas C. Platt broke a time-honored custom by making a speech. The list of vice-presidents included many of the prominent Republicans of this city. Among them were Mayor Strong, Gen. Samuel Thomas, William Brookfield, Whitelaw Reid, Joseph H. Choate, Gen. Anson G. McCook, Theodore Roosevelt, John S. Wise and S. V. R. Cruger. Scarcely any of the anti-Platt Republicans, however, were present.

Congressman Frank S. Black, of Troy was the first speaker. He praised Mr. Platt as being "one of the greatest political leaders of the times." He then declared that in the coming campaign there would be little politics, but a vast amount of business. People are going to let politics go to the dogs and fight for a living.

Mr. Edward Lauterbach, who presided, introduced Mr. Platt, saying that Mr. Platt was a peerless leader and had returned from St. Louis convinced that "Mark Hanna is a first-class boss." When Mr. Platt arose to respond he was loudly cheered. The cheering was renewed when he said that his presence there proved the falsity of the old proverb that "dead men tell no tales." "May my words sink into your minds," he added, "as those of a man who has risen from the grave, and that often."

PHOTOGRAPHING IN COLORS.

It Is Now an Assured Fact—The New Process.

New York, June 26.—The World says: The World is able to announce that photography in colors is assured. James W. McDonough, of Chicago, and Professor Joley, of Dublin, who were attempting to secure patents, agreed that the successful one should pay the other a fee, and the capitalists in the undertaking should support the successful one. McDonough won after a contest. Ten days ago the Natural Color Photographing and Printing Company was incorporated at Richmond, Va., with a capital of $500,000, with right to increase it to $5,000,000.

The process requires a specially ruled screen and specially ruled paper. A multi-colored screen ruled by fine lines, formed of dots or small particles, is employed. The screen is ruled with lines in these colors, about three hundred to the inch. This screen is placed in front of and in close contact with an orthochromatic plate, which is then exposed in the camera to the object to be photographed. The ordinary black and white negative is thus obtained in lines corresponding to the screen in register. From this negative a positive is made in the ordinary way on glass or paper. If now the screen or a similarly ruled one be laid on the positive, and moved until the positive and the screen are in register the picture comes up in original colors.

SICK OF PALESTINE.

Kansans Who Went to the Holy Land Say They Are Starving.

Topeka, Kan., June 24.—The band of Smith county pilgrims who went to Palestine two months ago are reported to be in a starving condition and have written their friends to send them money with which to buy return passage.

The leaders of the band convinced their subjects that the world would come to an end in September next, and that if they were not in Palestine when the Lord made his appearance they would be lost. About a dozen families, 50 people in all, sold everything they had at a sacrifice and went to the holy land.

John A. Dixon, the leader of the band, writes to his old neighbors in Smith county that they are starving, and that they are now willing to take chances on the world coming to an end and be satisfied to live in Kansas the remainder of their days if they can only get enough money with which to pay return passage.

Echo of the Scott Jackson Trial.

Cincinnati, June 29.—An echo of the Scott Jackson trial appeared Saturday in the report of the grand jury of Campbell county, Kentucky, in which appeared two indictments against witnesses in that case. One was for perjury against William R. Trusty, who swore that he drove the carriage that carried Pearl Bryan's dead body over to Kentucky. The other was against John Seward, of Somerset, Ky., the detective, for procuration of perjury.

WOMEN GREET THE M'KINLEYS.

A Beautiful Reception at the McKinley Home.

Canton, O., June 27.—Five thousand of the hundred thousand people of Stark county greeted Governor McKinley, his wife and mother in a public reception by the women of Canton late yesterday afternoon. And of these five thousand there was not a man present besides the Governor, the patrolmen at the doors and two score reporters. It was a non-partisan affair. The house was darkened. There were handsome floral and electric light effects. Two hundred handsomely dressed women assisted in the reception. There was music and the beautiful home of the late Jacob Miller, with its great rooms and broad lawns and shady trees presented a scene long to be remembered.

Mrs. Alice Danner Jones, one of the most eloquent women of Ohio, presented Governor McKinley, wife and mother, aged 87 years, from the balcony overlooking the lawn.

Mrs. Jones was the spokesman for the ladies of the city and county, and in a most happy and appropriate speech listened to by thousands of ladies extended the best wishes of the women of Stark county to Governor McKinley and their hearty congratulations to his wife and mother.

Governor McKinley responded briefly on behalf of himself and the two Mesdames McKinley. Then the doors of the house were thrown open, and while strains of sweetest music echoed through the corridors from an orchestra stationed behind a bank of flowers and exotics the crowd passed through the parlor to shake hands with the guests of honor. The scene was one of brilliancy seldom equalled. The blinds of the windows were drawn, and the effect of floral decorations and drapery in new and novel electrical effects was superb.

ANOTHER OF FAIR'S WIDOWS.

Mrs. Cravens Tells of Her Relations With the Millionaire.

San Francisco, June 26.—Mrs. Nettie R. Craven has at last revealed her relations with the late James G. Fair.

In the presence of a score of attorneys and a court room full of people, she told Judge Slack last night that she was the widow of the dead millionaire. The marriage was by contract, she swore, and took place on May 23, 1892, at 823 Sutter street, where Mrs. Craven was then living. The record of the ceremony with Fair's signature attached, was in her possession, she said, and would be produced this evening.

Like all previous developments in the famous will contest, few of the circumstances attending the marriage are known. Mystery pervades the event itself. According to Mrs. Craven, the contract nuptials were celebrated in the evening. The record of the affair was drawn by herself at her husband's request, who feared it might be disagreeable to his children. Mrs. Craven maintained silence concerning the ceremony. Of the courtship and honeymoon, she would not speak.

The revelation was made in connection with two deeds recently filed by Mrs. Craven in which the late senator is said to have transferred to her property worth $1,000,000.

LOCKED A WOMAN IN A VAULT.

Then Playful J. H. Byerly Ran a Mad Race to Save Her Life.

Barboursville, Ky., June 26.—Yesterday morning Miss Rose Caudill, daughter of ex-Senator W. J. Caudill, came near dying of suffocation in her father's deposit vault. Caudill is deputy internal revenue collector for this district and his daughter acts as his clerk. He took a train, leaving Miss Caudill and her friend J. H. Byerly, in the office. For amusement Byerly induced the young woman to enter the vault. Then he closed the door. When he did so the combination was unintentionally turned and the vault locked. It was then train time. The station is almost a mile. Caudill was there with the secret of the combination to the vault. Byerly ran for his life and the train was reached as it was leaving the station. The combination was secured and the vault opened after about fifteen minutes. The young woman was found unconscious, but she will recover.

A METEOR'S DESCENT.

An Alliance Man Knows That Meteors Do Come to Earth.

Alliance, O., June 27.—Tuesday afternoon while Thomas Richards, a resident of Gaskill street, was standing on his porch during a heavy rain storm he was startled by a bright flash and a hissing sound. The next instant he felt a concussion, which shook the ground and rattled the windows of his dwelling.

Richards came to the conclusion that his home had been visited by a meteor, and has been hunting for it ever since. Yesterday he found a hole in the ground within four feet of his house, around which the tall grass had been burned. Richards dug down into the earth and within a foot of the surface struck his meteor. The aerolite is in the shape of a spheroid and weighs about nine pounds. It is very hard, blows from a sledge hammer failing to crack it. Local scientists say that it is mostly meteoric iron. Richards has it on exhibition.

JEW AND QUAKER.

Couple of Widely Differing Faiths Married at Last.

Chicago, June 26.—Walter S. Lieber, a Philadelphia merchant, and Miss Boutine Butler, also of Philadelphia, the former a Hebrew and the latter a Quakeress, were married in unique fashion in this city yesterday evening. For a long time their difference in faith prevented the wedding but a compromise was effected.

The ceremony took place on one of the peninsulas of the lagoon in Washington Park. Thirty bridesmaids, robed in pure white, chanted the words which bound the couple. Both parties are highly connected in the East, and the peculiar ceremony was written by friends, with the assistance of the bride. Mrs. Lieber has been attending the Chicago Kindergarten Association course here for several months.

After the romantic part of the ceremony a justice of the peace briefly assisted in making the marriage legal.

BOLTS THE DEMOCRACY.

Westbote, the Leading German Paper, Repudiates Free Silver.

Columbus, O., June 27.—The Westbote, the most important Democratic German newspaper published in this state, editorially announces that it will refuse to support the free silver platform of the party in this state and the candidates selected by the convention this week. The Westbote has a large circulation and is very influential among the German reading Democrats of Ohio. Its editor, William F. Kemmeler, recently resigned as United States consul at Horgen, Switzerland. The Rheinhard brothers, owners of the Westbote, are also engaged in the banking business.

A. P. A. HEADQUARTERS.

They Are Now Located at the Capital.

Washington, June 27.—The headquarters of the A. P. A. have been removed from Chicago to Washington. Mr. J. W. Echols, the supreme president of the order arrived here yesterday and established an office.

Congressman Linton also arrived. He and President Echols will make a tour of the western states commencing at an early day.

JUMPED THE TRACK.

Marvelous Escape of a Train Load of Passengers.

Cornwall, Ont., June 30.—East-bound Grand Trunk mail train jumped the track about four miles east of here yesterday, every car being derailed. There were 60 passengers on board, none of them, nor any of the train hands receiving injuries. They were frightened and shaken up, but that was all.

CHICAGO'S POPULATION.

Figures Not as Large as Was Expected.

Chicago, Ill., June 29.—The census of Chicago, taken for school purposes, shows the city to contain 1,600,000 people, which is considerably less than many expected.

AWFUL CASUALTY.

Nearly One Hundred Entombed Alive by a Cave-In.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 29.—While ninety miners were at work in the Red Ash vein of the Twin shaft at Pittston, about 3 o'clock Sunday morning, the roof caved in, and it is believed that all of the men perished. About forty of the imprisoned men were English-speaking miners, the others foreigners. Thirty Polanders and Huns were entombed, and it is thought the total number of bodies in the mine will reach one hundred. The men were at work propping up the roof when the fall occurred. The alarm was immediately given by the ringing of the fire bells and rescuers were put to work without delay.

About two weeks ago the surveyors reported to the General Superintendent Law that the mine was "squeezing," and that unless steps were immediately taken to timber it, a cave in or fall might be looked for. Superintendent Law lost no time, but at once put a number of timbermen at work to brace the falling roof. The "squeeze" continued, however, and Saturday the situation became alarming.

Expert timbermen were at work propping the mine, assisted by a force of laborers, when, so it is presumed, the roof fell in without warning. It is supposed, however, that the men were not all together, but some were near the slope, and these probably ran up the incline when the fall occurred.

The falling rock and coal filled up the slope and the adjoining gangways completely shutting off all avenues of escape. It was at first supposed that the men might have escaped being caught in the fall, and that they were imprisoned behind the debris, but the finding of two bodies would go to disprove this. It is still possible, however, that living men may still be behind the fall, although it is extremely improbable. Even if they escaped being crushed by the falling roof, the possibility of their being alive for any length of time in a gaseous mine is remote.

WHITNEY GIVES IT UP.

Admits That the Chicago Convention Will Go for Free Silver.

New York, June 29.—William C. Whitney, at his home has given out the following formal interview:

"How is the campaign progressing?"

"Like 1860, if the truth must be told."

"What are the chances of sound money in Chicago?"

"Unless the situation changes, and our Southern and Western friends are disposed to reason with us, no chance whatever."

"What do you hear from the South and West?"

"Judging by the letters I receive there is no apparent disposition to discuss the matter at issue. I fear it has gone beyond that point."

"Have you asked Senators Gorman and Brice to attend the convention as a party duty?"

"No. They have no reason to believe that they could accomplish anything. None of us have."

"If a free-coinage candidate is nominated on a free-coinage platform what will be the result?"

"Practically it will disrupt the Democratic party. No power on earth can coerce or persuade sound money Democrats to forsake the fundamental principle of Democracy. They do not regard this question as either factional, sectional or political. The maintenance of credit is a matter of national honor. The Saratoga platform emphasizes this fact. It says that the rigid maintenance of the present gold standard at the present time is essential to the preservation of our public pledges and the keeping inviolate of our country's honor. That is New York's position. It is as positive as words can express. And it cannot be changed."

"Then you do not look for a compromise?"

"Compromise is impossible. Debasement of the currency would be more than monstrous in effect. It would be abandonment of principle. It would disgrace every citizen. It would be not merely dishonest, it would be dishonorable. And you cannot compromise a question of honor."

"What do you expect to do in Chicago?"

"Do everything in our power to save the party and protect the country. That is the plain duty of every Democrat who goes to Chicago, and it is nevertheless the duty of those who stay at home not to hamper the efforts of those who go. And by those who stay at home I mean not merely Democrats I mean to include every good citizen regardless of politics or prejudices. The crisis which has come upon us is the most serious menace to national prosperity and the welfare of the people since 1860. This is a time when all men who love their country must stand together to avert, if possible, public disgrace and the wreck of hundreds of thousands of homes throughout the entire country."

"You do not despair of success, then?"

"No. We cannot yet tell whether the knowledge of the attitude of Eastern Democrats will affect the determination of the Southern and Western Democrats who have not known until within the past week how strong the feeling here is. The vigorous expression of our position may cause hesitation, especially among the rank and file of the Democracy, who, I cannot believe, want to drive all Eastern Democrats out of the party. I know some of the leaders of the movement assume that attitude, but I am not yet convinced that the people are behind them. And if not, they will make their wishes known and felt."

GOULD'S DUCATS FLYING.

Count De Castellane Spending His Wife's Fortune in Fine Style.

New York, June 27.—It is common talk in society that Anna Gould and her husband, the Count De Castellane, are in need of a larger allowance of money to pay current expenses, and that they have sent to this country a Paris lawyer to confer with George Gould, who controls the estate. This lawyer will try to induce him to loosen the purse strings.

What gives some color to the story is the fact that Henry Cachard, who is connected with the Paris branch of the firm of Coudert Bros., has been here for a week. The straits of the Castellanes are said to be caused by the Count's extravagance.

FAVORS SOUND MONEY.

Democratic County Candidate Who Quits the Ticket.

Portsmouth, O., June 26.—William R. Richardson, who was nominated for Prosecuting attorney by the recent Democratic county convention, has addressed a letter to the county committee declining the nomination, as his letter says: "For political reasons." These reasons are that he intends to vote for Major McKinley and sound money.

It is currently reported that several more vacancies will appear on the ticket for the same reason.

"NEW DEMOCRACY" SUGGESTED.

How Dr. M. A. Pratt Would Christen the Proposed Silver Party.

Wichita, Kan., June 27.—Dr. M. A. Pratt, known throughout the state as the father of the Populist party, and who is talked of as candidate for vice president on the initiative and referendum ticket, has suggested "the new Democracy" as the name for the proposed silver party. He said that "Populists, like the abolitionists, are ready to suffer absorption to win their cause."

CORNELL WON.

Not Only That, but the Four-Mile Record Was Broken.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 27.—The Harvard, Cornell, Columbia, Pennsylvania four mile straight-away boat race on the Hudson yesterday was won by Cornell's eight in the phenomenal time of 19 minutes and 29 seconds. Harvard second; Pennsylvania third and Columbia fourth.

First Campaign Club.

Helena, Mont., June 26.—Thomas B. Miller, of this city, a leading Republican, has just perfected an organization of the first McKinley and Hobart club in the Northwest. The club starts off with a membership of 100 and Miller says within a week the Helena club will have 500 members and that in a month there will be associate clubs in every town in the state.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 4 of this issue.

FOREIGN NEWS.

CANADIAN ELECTIONS.

Government Gets the Hot End in Canada.

Toronto, Ont., June 24.—Returns from yesterday's elections throughout the Dominion show a decided defeat for the government. The Catholic vote upon which the ministry relied has utterly failed to go Conservative. Quebec which in the last election gave the Liberals a majority of only five votes, and which on the strength of the remedial legislation to which the government is pledged, was expected to go strongly Conservative, has wheeled round and given the Liberals from 20 to 25 majority. In Toronto the fight was a straight one as regards the separate school issue, and the antis carried all four seats by large majorities. Great interest was taken in the fight in Winnipeg City between Joseph Martin (Liberal), author of the bill abolishing separate schools in Manitoba, and Hugh John MacDonald, son of Canada's former premier, Sir John A. MacDonald. MacDonald won, his personal popularity carrying him through.

The general result shows disastrously for the government. The following is the total vote of the elections:

Province.	Conservatives.	Liberals.	Independents.
Ontario	42	53	6
Quebec	17	47	1
Nova Scotia	8	12	..
New Brunswick	8	6	..
Prince Edwards	3	2	..
Manitoba	3	2	1
Northwest Territory	..	3	2
British Columbia	2	4	..
Totals	83	119	10

Montreal, June 25.—According to the latest election returns the Liberals now have a clear majority over all other factions of 22. The complexion of the new House is as follows: Liberals, 118; Conservatives, 83; Independent, 11; election to be held, 1; total, 213.

Of course new elections will have to be held in two constituencies, as Laurier and McCarthy ran in two divisions, and were elected in both, but can represent only one. A great many surprises were occasioned by the results in the various provinces. Quebec went strongly against the government, while Ontario, where a regular revolution was predicted, stood by Sir Charles Tupper better than any other section of the country. British Columbia, the Northwest Territory, Manitoba, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick each gave a stronger Liberal representation than in the last house, while Prince Edward Island increased the Conservative contingent from that province.

WHAT LAURIER SAYS.

Pledged to Reform, but the Changes Will Be Gradual.

Montreal, Que., June 26.—The Hon. Wilfred Laurier, premier-elect, arrived from Quebec today and spoke as follows concerning the programme of the incoming government:

"We have been elected on the platform of tariff reform, and it is on those lines that we intend to work. It is but fair that the manufacturers and the people generally should understand that we are reformers and not revolutionists.

"During the campaign it has frequently been reiterated that the manufacturies would be closed and that business would suffer generally. What I desire to impress upon you in this: We believe that our policy is a policy which will build up Canada, not one which will bring the Dominion into discredit, and it will be for the future to disclose whether our idea is correct or not. We shall apply ourselves at once to the revision of the tariff but whatever we do will be done gradually and slowly and no steps will be taken likely to affect any particular interest without due notice having been given so that all concerned may know what our intentions are and why we consider it expedient to make the changes contemplated."

With regard to the school question Mr. Laurier stated that it would be settled in the house of commons. He has not yet decided upon the composition of the coming liberal cabinet.

There was a big liberal demonstration in the east end last night.

SIR LEONARD TILLEY.

Death of the Noted New Brunswick Statesman.

St. Johns, N. B., June 25.—Sir Leonard Tilley died at 3 o'clock this morning.

Sir Samuel Leonard Tilley was born in Gagetown, Queen's county, New Brunswick, May 8, 1819. His grandfather, Samuel, was a loyalist, who, at the close of the American revolution, left Brooklyn, N. Y., and settled in New Brunswick, becoming a grantee of the city of St. John. The family is of Dutch extraction. In 1849 Mr. Tilley's name first appears in connection with the politics of his native province, when espousing the side of the protectionists of the day he nominated and aided a candidate for the legislature. In June, 1850, he was elected to a seat in the House of Assembly, but resigned after the reverses of his party the next year. In 1854 he was re-elected. In November of that year he entered the Cabinet of the Liberal administration, and from that time until his illness he has enjoyed almost uninterrupted power as minister or governor. As a speaker, he was fluent and eloquent. Many important public measures owe their inception to him, chief of which, however, is the act dealing with the readjustment and reorganization of the customs tariff.

CONFESSIONAL SECRECY.

It Is Upheld by a Canadian Court at Montreal.

Montreal, June 26.—The Superior Court rendered a decision upholding the secrecy of the confessional. Cure Gill had refused to answer certain questions put to him in court, taking the ground that his knowledge of the facts was imparted under the seal of the confessional.

The court now holds that such communications are privileged.

AMERICANS IN IT.

Speculation Regarding the Great Railroad Across Siberia and China.

London, June 27.—In diplomatic circles it is no longer doubted that Li Hung Chang, during his visit to Moscow, arranged a close military treaty between China and Russia, including the construction of a railway to connect the existing Russian Siberian railway with Port Arthur.

Gen. Alexander McCook, who was a member of the United States commission at Moscow upon the occasion of the coronation fetes, sails to-day for New York. He has had frequent interviews with Prince Khilheff, the Russian minister of ways and communications, and it is believed that these interviews related to the construction of the railroad to Port Arthur, which both Russia and China desire to see constructed under American auspices. Li Hung Chang, while in the United States, will make a careful inspection of the American railroads he will traverse while on his way from New York to San Francisco, and Prince Khilheff will make a similar inspection of the Russian railroads on an official journey which he is about to make to Siberia to Vladivostock and thence to China and home via the United States. Prince Khilheff, when a young man, studied for several years in a repair shop on one of the American railroads.

RHODES IS OUT.

Sequel to the Recent Raid in the Transvaal.

London, June 27.—It is officially announced that the resignation of Cecil Rhodes, Alfred Beit and Dr. Rutherford Harris as directors of the British South Africa company, have been accepted. The first named tendered his resignation some months ago as a result of the disclosures made during the raid into the Transvaal; but action in the matter was suspended at the request of Rhodes, who was then about to engage the Matables, acording to his telegraphic message. Rhodes, it is further announced, will reside in Rhodesia and assist the British South Africa company to administer the territory under its control.

Dr. Harris was the secretary for the British South Africa company at Capetown.

The acceptance of the resignations of Messrs. Rhodes, Beit and Harris is undoubtedly the outcome of the recent demand of the government of the South Africa company for the prosecution of Rhodes and the others implicated with him in the Transvaal raid.

HARRISON IS FREE.

Olney Secures the Release of the English Party in Venezuela.

Washington, June 29.—The latest complication in the Venezuelan question has been promptly settled through the friendly intervention of the United States. Mr. Andrade, the Venezuelan minister, called at the State department Friday

WASHINGTON.

PEFFER INDIGNANT.

Repudates the Endorsement of Senator Teller.

Washington, June 25.—Senator Peffer leaves to-day for home. Before starting he said concerning the Populist attitude on the presidential question: "The recent pronunciamento of a few Populist gentlemen at St. Louis, urging the Democratic convention to nominate Mr. Teller, was, in my judgment, an impertinence, and it was treacherous so far as it attempted to speak for the Populist party as a whole. These gentlemen spoke without authority from the Populist party, and I do not believe the party will sustain them. They had not conferred with the party and had been given no commission to speak for it. Personally, I have a high regard for Mr. Teller, but I have no idea that the old party spirit of the Democratic organization will be so far relaxed as to brag about his nomination.

"And in any event I do not think existing conditions warrant Populist indorsement of the Democratic presidential ticket, even though the nominee is for free silver and the platform contains a positive free silver declaration. I regard the integrity and perpetuity of the Populist party as essential to carrying out the plan of reforms we have espoused. The money question is but one of these. While the Democratic convention doubtless will be for free silver, yet it will not be expressive of these other great questions of land tenure and of labor which the Populist party regards as vital. I had hoped that there might be some amalgamation of Democrats, Populists, silver men and all others in a new declaration of principles, and, if need be, a new name. But the time for that has gone by, and all that remains is for the Populist party to maintain its integrity by nominating its own candidate on its own platform.

"Concerning the Populist candidates. I personally favor the nomination of Governor Holcombe, of Nebraska as for first place on the ticket, and I had considered Nugent, of Texas, as the strongest man for second place up to the time of his death. Under the circumstances, Tom Watson, of Georgia, is probably the most available man. This combines the West and the South, the two sections to which we look for results."

A WESTERN PRODUCTION.

Where the Money Plank Came From.

Washington, June 24.—Friends of Gov. McKinley are very much pleased to-day by a statement published by Charles Emory Smith, of the Philadelphia Press, relative to the authorship of the financial plank of the Republican platform. This statement shows that the plank was carried from Canton to St. Louis by ex-Gov. Foraker and the finishing touches added there by Mississippi Valley Republicans, including Gov. Merriam, of Minnesota; Fairbanks, of Indiana, Congressman Herrick, of Cleveland and Mark Hanna, and that the whole work was completed including the term "existing gold standard," before the arrival of Lodge, Platt and Lauterbach, who claim to have forced the gold expression into it. This statement, coupled with that of Chauncey Depew, that "There was a gold plank substantially in agreement with the one adopted by the convention brought from Canton," is looked upon by McKinley's friends as putting at rest the question both of the real attitude of Gov. McKinley on this question, and showing the small figure which Boss Platt really did cut at St. Louis.

FOR CHICAGO.

Convention Plans of the White Metal Advocates.

Washington, June 29.—Senator Harris left yesterday for Chicago, to be present at the Democratic silver conference which will be held in that city beginning on Tuesday next, under the auspices of the Democratic bi-metallic organization. He is chairman of this organization, and has been since it was instituted in this city a year ago.

Speaking of the purpose of the conference, Senator Harris said it had been called at once in order to afford the silver Democrats an opportunity to compare views and look the ground over preparatory to the national convention, and that it would probably continue daily until the beginning of the convention. He also said that the meeting would not be confined to members of the bi-metallic organization, but that there would be representatives present from every state delegation friendly to silver. Further than this, the Senator declined to commit himself as to the purpose of the meeting, but it is learned from an authoritative source that the silver Democrats regard this conference as a very important affair.

SATOLLI TO REMAIN UNTIL FALL.

Postpones His Departure From the United States at Pope's Request.

Washington, June 25.—It is understood that the departure of Cardinal Satolli for Rome has been deferred until the autumn. The cardinal has been anxious to return and had arranged to leave about this time. A few days since he received a personal letter from the holy father intimating a desire that he should remain in the United States a few months longer, but making the matter optional with him. He has determined to remain. It is believed the reason why the pontifical authorities prefer his presence for a while longer in this country is the difficulty in selecting a proper successor. The cardinal, in a recent conversation, spoke with much emotion of the courtesy and kindness which have been almost his unvarying experience in the United States. He said he should be glad to remember what some of his kind friends here had requested, that he must always consider himself an American cardinal.

KINDS OF CREDIT.

Comptroller Seeking Information From 2,100 Institutions.

Washington, June 24.—Comptroller Eckels has undertaken an extensive inquiry to learn the various kinds of credit instruments and money held by all the banking institutions in the United States. He sent out yesterday 21,000 letters to national banks, state and private banks and loan and trust companies, asking for information on these points. A year ago the comptroller made an investigation of this kind, but he confined it to the 5,000 national banks. The result of that investigation was so interesting and valuable that he decided to make a new one this year which should include every banking institution in the United States. The information will be sent to the comptroller on July 1, and will be tabulated and published in his annual report to be issued next December.

CALLS ON UNCLE SAM.

Britain Asks for Intervention in the Case of Mr. Harrison.

Washington, June 25.—Secretary Olney received calls to-day from Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, and Minister Andrade, of Venezuela, with both of whom he conferred, separately, concerning the arrest by Venezuelan troops of the British Crown Surveyor Harrison on the British-Venezuelan boundary. It is understood that Sir Julian, acting under instructions from the British foreign office, requested the friendly intervention of the United States toward securing the release of Harrison, as was done by the British authorities in behalf of the American, John Hays Hammond, during the Transvaal uprising. Mr. Andrade was first at the department, so that at the time of his call the British request had not then been submitted.

Pension Money.

Washington, June 27.—The secretary of the interior has issued his requisition for $13,325,000 to be used in the quarterly payment of pensions. Chicago gets $2,500,000; Des Moines, $2,100,000; Milwaukee, $1,950,000; Pittsburg, $1,750,000; Topeka, $200,000; San Francisco, $175,000; Louisville, $100,000; Knoxville, $200,000; Indianapolis, $100,000; Detroit, 150,000; Columbus, $300,000.

Oregon Accepted.

Washington, June 25.—The navy department has finally accepted the battle ship Oregon from the builders, the Union Iron Works of San Francisco, having made good all defects in the protective deck.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PETROLEUM AND COAL.

Review of This Great Source of Wealth.

Washington, June 29.—The mineral products of the United States for the calendar year 1895 are reviewed at length in the mineral resources report of the United States geological survey. The report shows the total value of the products as $611,795,290. This stands against a product valuation of $527,-068,594 for 1894, an increase of $84,000,000. The quantity and value of the various products for the year follow, there being no output of tin or ozoc rite.

Pig iron, 9,446,308, $105,198,559; silver, 47,000,000, $60,766,300; gold, 2,-973,629, $47,000,000; copper, 381,106, 868, $38,682,346; lead, 161,149, $10,-065,040; zinc, $9,686, $6,278,000; quicksilver, 36,104, $1,337,151; aluminum, 020,000, $480,000; antimony, 459, $68,-000; nickel, 10,302, $3,091; platinum, 150, $900. Total, $270,453,979.

Bituminous coal, 135,118,193, $115,-749,771; Pennsylvania anthracite, 51,-785,122, $82,019,272; building stone, $34,688,816; petroleum, 52,983,526, $57,-041, 279; natural gas, 13,006,650; brick clay, $9,000,000; clay (all other than brick), 360,000, $800,000; cement, 3,-871,401, $5,482,554; mineral waters 21,-403,543, $4,254,237; phosphate rock, 1,-067,777, $3,497,918; salt, 13,669,649, $4,-423,086; limestone for iron flux, 5,247,-949, $2,623,974; zinc white, 25,000, $2,-000,000; gypsum, 265,503, $807,447; borax, 11,918,000, $595,900; mineral paints, 51,375, $618,352; grindstones, $205,708; fibrous talc, 39,240, $370,895; asphaltum, 68,163, $348,281; soaps one, 20,945, $271,695; precious stones, $113,-261; pyrites, 99,549, $322,845; corundum and emery, 2,102, $106,256; oilstones, etc., $143,204; mica, $53,831; graphite, 21,229, $68,321; bromine, $134,-345; fluorspar, 4,000, $24,000; feldspar, 12,900, $119,775; manganese ore, 9,547, $71,769; flint, 28,500, $239,400; monazine, 1,573,000, $137,400; graphite, $80,-400; baruite, 17,069, $44,000; sulphur, 1,800, $42,000; fullers earth, 6,300, $41,-400; marls, 60,000, $30,000; infusorial earth, 4,954, $20,514; millstones, 822, 542; chromic iron ore, 1,740, $16,795; cobalt oxide, 11,458, 420,675; manganesite, 2,200, $11,000; asbestos, 795, $13,525; mica, 100, $350.

The report in summarizing condi ions says: The general increase is a long step towards recovery from the depression to which the mineral industry like all others has been subjected. The to al value is slightly less than the greatest we have ever known, which was over $648,000,000 in 1892. In terms of quantities produced, instead of value received, 1895 is greatest. In other words prices are lower.

Petroleum production showed a notable increase, especially in Ohio, Indiana and Califoraia, and the year's other features are decrease in stocks, rise in prices and extension southward of profitable producing districts in the Appalachian range.

The total product of coal of all kinds increased 22,376,004 long tons, or 25,-061,124 short tons, or 13 per cent. The value of the product increased $11,627,-479, about 6 per cent. The year was marked by a production considerably in excess of the market demands and values were much reduced in consequence. Anthracite decreased 13 cents per long ton at the mines and bituminous 5 cents.

BRADFORD IS DULL.

Less English Made Cloth Sent to America.

Washington, June 26.—There has been an altogether unprecedented falling off in the heretofore large cloth trade of the great Bradford district in England with the United States, and United States Consul Meeker has made it the subject of an interesting report to the State Department. This decrease ranged from $247,779 in February to $1,706,502 in May, being a decrease for the latter month of 70 per cent., which is without precedent in the history of the consulate. The principal items affected were worsted coatings for men's wear, closely followed by stuffs, comprising linings, dress goods, etc., while cotton goods are credited with a decrease of 28 per cent. The exception to the rule was in the case of machinery where the exports increased 52 per cent. All of the mills in the American trade have consequently either been put on short time or have a large portion of their looms idle and great numbers of workmen have been thrown out of employment, while there has also been a falling off in the price of finished goods.

To counteract the depression recourse has been had to the device of interesting the fashionable world in England in the products of the Bradford mills through the patronage of the royal family. It is hoped in this manner to popularize the home-made fabrics and have them take the place of the goods now imported in quantities from France and Germany. To this end samples have been sent to Marlborough House with the intent to have the Princess of Wales select therefrom materials for the trousseau of one of the young princesses who is soon to be married, while the queen herself has given an order to some old persons in the district who still turn out goods by hand looms in their cottages in the ancient way. The consul also says that American wool is meeting with a bad reception in Bradford where it does not take well because the workmen are not used to its handling, and also because it is not considered as well suited to the staple fabrics of the district. A lot of 100,000 pounds of Ohio wool brought 18 cents, although 23 cents was asked for it, and several hundred thousand pounds of far Western wools were sent back to the United States because the prices asked could not be realized, and another large quantity of United States wool is now lying in warehouse waiting a market.

FORESTRY COMMISSION.

Plans for the Summer Scientific Junketing.

Washington, June 25.—The government forestry commission organized to make an investigation of various forestry problems and outline an administrative policy on the subject, will devote the summer to its work. The commission consists of Prof. Charles Sargent, of Harvard college, Prof. William H. Brewer, of Yale college; Dr. Wolcott Gibbs, of Newport, R. I., president of the National Academy of Sciences; Prof. Alexander Agassiz, of Cambridge, Mass.; Gifford Pinchot, New York; Arnold Hague, of the geological survey, Washington, and Gen. Henry L. Abbott, U. S. A., (retired). All except Dr. Gibbs and Prof. Agassiz, who may join the party later in the season, and Prof. Pinchot, who has been engaged in the work in Montana for a fortnight or so, will meet in Chicago early next month, and immediately proceed together to the field. The investigations will begin in Montana, and from there will be extended through Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, Arizona, New Mexico and Colorado. Prof. Hague will confer with Prof. Sargent this week, and the detailed plans of the expedition of the scientific body will be formulated at Chicago. Several preliminary meetings have been held here and in New York, but no definite conclusions as to the itinerary were reached. The commission will return late in the autumn, and as soon as possible submit its report. This is likely to be a voluminous one, dealing with the intricate and important questions at much length.

GOLD IN ALASKA.

Progress of Explorations by the Geological Survey.

Washington, June 27.—The geological survey is continuing the gold investigation in Alaska under a special appropriation. J. E. Spurr, H. P. Goodrich and F. C. Schrader form a party which has been detailed to the upper Yukon fields. They will remain throughout the year studying the gold placer deposits and investigating the origin of the placer gold.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 is a beacon of hope to all men.

WAGE SCALES.

The Tin Plate Men Have Settled Their Differences.

Pittsburg, June 30.—A conference on the steel scale was held yesterday lasting until evening, when it was announced that an agreement had been reached through a compromise which would not be made public, but which probably gives the workmen the best of the settlement. The scale of last year was practically adopted, the only change being in some minor foot notes.

There appears to be but little, if any, doubt that the wage scale for the tin plate will also be satisfactorily settled. The iron scale will likely be the most difficult to arrange, as the manufacturers strenuously object to paying $4.50 for puddling. At the conference an agreement was not reached, but the subject will be reopened at a conference to be held at Youngstown on July 9. All operators of rolling mills who do not sign the scale must close their plants by to-night at midnight. The men who begin work before that hour under the constitution and rules of the workers' organization will be permitted to finish the turn.

In addition to the Keystone mill of this city the Wheeling Iron and Steel Company has signed the Amalgamated scale for their works at Benwood, W. Va., as also have J. Painter & Sons, Pittsburg, and the Akron Iron and Steel Company, Akron, O.

Glass Works.

The non-union flint glass factories operated by the United States Glass Company will close to-night for a brief period. The flint houses which are controlled by the American Flint Glass Workers' Union will all continue in operation, except those where chimneys are made. The employes in the chimney department will take a vacation of six weeks.

Cotton Mills.

Fall River, Mass., June 30.—More than 1,400,000 spindles are now pledged to shut down for four weeks, either consecutively or alternately, during July and August, and it is now considered probable that every plain cotton goods and print cloth factory here will enter the agreement to curtail production by a suspension of operations.

Lawrence, Mass., June 30.—A notice will be posted in the Pemberton mills to-day informing 900 operatives that the plant will shut down on Friday, July, 3, and remain closed until Sept. 8.

Agent Clark says it is intended to make important repairs, and advantage is taken of the times to do so.

New Jersey Glass Factories.

Millville, N. J., June 30.—The scores of glass factories throughout south Jersey will close down to-day for the summer and 5,000 workmen will begin a two months' vacation. The first part of the year nearly all the fires have been in full blast. The entire trade has fallen to a certain extent, the result of foreign competition, but the pressed indications the men will ask the manufacturers for an increased scale of wages for the next fire.

THOUSANDS IDLE.

Annual Depression in Manufacturing Circles.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 29.—The annual depression in manufacturing circles has arrived. At McKeesport with the exception of two mills in the Butt weld department the entire plant of the National Tube Works Company, the National Rolling Mills and the Dewees Wood, Iron and Steel mills are shut down and 12,000 men are temporarily out of employment. The tube works will resume operations next week, but the rolling mills and the wood plants will be closed for six or seven weeks.

The Braddock Wire Works, the largest of the plants of the Consolidated Steel and Wire Company, followed the ruling of the wire nail trust and yesterday shut down. Both of the Braddock wire mills are now shut down, also the Beaver Falls mill. The suspension at the mills which closed yesterday effects 800 men who will be idle until August.

To-morrow the yearly scale of the Amalgamated Association expires and a general shut down will follow if a decision is not reached by that time.

This will thrown 25,000 men out of employment in the tin plate mills and twice as many more in other departments.

ON THE WAR PATH.

Threatened Uprising of Pitt River Indians.

Redding, Cal., June 30.—Great excitement has been caused by the receipt of a letter containing news of a threatened rising of the Pitt river Indians. Judge Edward Sweeny, of Redding, received the message, and the author is W. Bailey, a farmer living with his family on the Big Bend of Pitt river, about 60 miles northwest of this city. Bailey states in the letter that a friendly squaw came to his house and informed him that the warriors of the Pitt river tribe intended to have a great pow-wow near his farm on July 4, gathering as many braves as possible, and designated to follow their savage orgies by a massacre of all the white settlers who live along the north branch of the river. Sheriff Houston is organizing an expedition to hurry on to the threatened region. This tribe is the most powerful and thoroughly organized of any in northern California.

PARIS AWARD UPHELD.

United States Must Not Make Special Seal Laws.

San Francisco, June 30.—The United States Court of Appeals decided to-day that the Paris award on matters pertaining to sealing in Bering Sea must be upheld as the supreme law of the land, and that the United States government has no right to make special laws governing its citizens in hunting seal that do not permit them equal privileges with the citizens of foreign countries on the sealing grounds. The decision is important, as it defines clearly for the first time the restrictions to be placed upon American seal hunters in Bering Sea.

NEEDED REPAIRS.

They Cause the Government to Close Down Its Philadelphia Mint.

Philadelphia, June 29.—The United States mint shut down Saturday for two weeks, during which much needed repairs will be made.

A statement showing the coinage for the year just closed follows: Gold, 2,-288,185 pieces, value $35,922,997; total silver coinage in pieces 13,377,626, value $7,033,189.70; five cent pieces, 8,-153,062; cents, 46,168,422 pieces. The excess of coinage for the year ending June 30 over the previous fiscal year was 26,030,694 pieces, value, $18,883,-077.65.

NO NEW TRIAL.

The Death Sentence for Walling Will Stand.

Cincinnati, June 29.—At Newport, Ky., to-day Judge Helm overruled the motion for a new trial for Alonzo Walling, convicted as an accomplice of Scott Jackson in the murder of Pearl Bryan. The appeals of Walling and Jackson cannot be heard by the appellate court at Frankfort before the September term, and the prisoners will remain in jail under the death sentence some months before getting further hearings.

PENNOYER FOR PRESIDENT.

This Will Be Exploited by the Oregon Democrats.

Portland, Ogn., June 30.—"Pennoyer for President," will be the slogan of the Oregon Democratic delegation to the Chicago convention. It cannot be established that Pennoyer has expressed any desire to have it so; but there is little doubt that his name and fame will be exploited long and loudly among the delegates. The state Democracy is in favor of the free coinage of silver.

NOTIFIED OF THE FACT.

Governor McKinley's Reply Touching the Two Vital Questions.

Canton, O., June 29.—The notification committee reached Canton on a Cleveland Terminal & Valley special at 11:30. The permanent reception committee lately organized for the campaign, headed by Judges George E. Baldwin, William R. Day and Henry A. Wise was at the depot to meet the party. Decorated tally-hos and carriages were in waiting at the station. The parade was organized, the Grand Army band and the citizens troop of cavalry leading the vehicles occupied by the guests. Citizens fell in behind, and an enormous crowd quickly gathered about the McKinley home when the duties of the committee were discharged and where the general public had been informally invited through press notices.

On arriving at the McKinley home the committee and guests found an enormous crowd assembled about the residence. But an open space on the north side was reserved and the party was quickly seated upon the camp chairs provided. Mrs. McKinley and a company of friends occupied the front porch as the party arrived. Just as the crowd was quieting down Governor McKinley stepped out on the porch and was given a most enthusiastic ovation, cheer after cheer rising from the crowd.

Senator Thurston stepped upon the porch, and in his fiery eloquence delivered the official notification. He was greeted with enthusiastic applause, and was frequently interrupted by the cheering of the sentiments he expressed.

MR. THERSTON'S SPEECH.

McKinley's Nomination the Unanimous Choice of a United People.

"Governor McKinley:

"We are here to perform the pleasant duty assigned us by the Republican national convention, recently assembled in St. Louis, that of formally notifying you of your nomination as the candidate of the Republican party for President of the United States.

"We respectfully request your acceptance of this nomination and your approval of the declaration of principles adopted by the convention.

"We assure you that you are the unanimous choice of a united party, and your candidacy will be immediately accepted by the country as an absolute guaranty of Republican success.

"Your nomination has been made in obedience to a popular demand, whose universality and spontaneity attest the affection and confidence of the plain people of the United States. By common consent you are their champion. Their mighty uprising in your behalf emphasizes the sincerity of their conversion to the cardinal principles of protection and reciprocity as best exemplified in the splendid congressional act which justly bears your name. Under it this nation advanced to the very culmination of a prosperity far surpassing that of all other peoples and all other times; a prosperity shared in by all sections, all interests, and all classes; by capital and labor; by producer and consumer; a prosperity so happily in harmony with the genius of popular government that its choicest blessings were most widely distributed among the lowliest toilers and the humblest homes.

"In 1892, your countrymen, unmindful of your solemn warnings, returned that party to power which reiterated its everlasting opposition to a protective tariff and demanded the repeal of the McKinley act. They sowed the wind. They reaped the whirlwind. The sufferings and losses and disasters to the American people from four years of Democratic tariff, are vastly greater than those which came to them from four years of civil war.

"Out of all one great good remains. Those who scorned your counsels speedily witnessed the fulfilment of your prophesies, and even as the scourged and repentant Israelites abjured their stupid idols and resumed unquestioning allegiance to Moses and Moses's God, so now your countrymen, ashamed of their errors, turn to you and to those glorious principles for which you stand, in the full belief that your candidacy and the Republican platform mean that the end of the wilderness has come and the promised land of American prosperity is again to them an insured inheritance.

"But your nomination means more than the endorsement of a protective tariff, of reciprocity, of sound money and of honest finance, for all of which you have steadfastly stood. It means an endersement of your heroic youth; your fruitful years of arduous public service; your sterling patriotism; your stalwart Americanism; your Christian character, and the purity, fidelity and simplicity of your private life. In all these things you are the typical American; for all these things you are the chosen leader of the people. God 'give you strength to so bear the honors and meet the duties of that great office for which you are now nominated and to which you will be elected, that your administration shall enhance the dignity and power and glory of this Republic, and secure the safety, welfare and happiness of its liberty-loving people."

GOVERNOR M'KINLEY'S REPLY.

Appreciative of Both the Honor and the Responsibility Bestowed.

At 12:20 Governor McKinley arose to speak and the cheering was renewed.

When quiet was restored he spoke as follows:

Senator Thurston and Gentlemen of the Notification Committee of the Republican Convention: To be selected as their Presidential candidate by a great party convention, representing so vast a number of the people of the United States is a most distinguished honor, for which I would not conceal my high appreciation, although deeply sensible of the great responsibilities of the trust and my inability to bear them without the generous and constant support of my fellow countrymen. Great as is the honor conferred, equally arduous and important is the duty imposed, and in accepting the one I assume the other, relying upon the patriotic devotion of the people to the best interests of our beloved country, and the sustaining care and aid of Him without whose support all we do is empty and vain. Should the people ratify the choice of the great convention for which you speak, my only aim will be to promote the public good, which in America is always the good of the greatest number, the honor of our country, and the welfare of the people.

The questions to be settled in the national contest this year are as serious and important as any of the great governmental problems that have confronted us in the past quarter of the century. They command our sober judgment and a settlement free from partisan prejudice and passion beneficial to ourselves and befitting the honor and greatness of the republic. They touch every interest of our common country. Our industrial supremacy, our productive capacity, our business and commercial prosperity, our labor and its rewards, our national credit and currency, our proud financial honor, and our splendid free citizenship—the birthright of every American—are all involved in the pending campaign, and thus every home in the land is directly and intimately connected with their proper settlement.

Great are the issues involved in the coming election, and eager and earnest the people for their rights and destinations. Our domestic trade must be won back and our idle workmen employed in gainful occupations at American wages. Our home market must be restored to the proud rank of first in the world, and our foreign trade, so precipitately cut off by adverse national legislation, re-opened on fair and equitable terms for our enlarging agricultural and manufacturing products. Protection and reciprocity, twin measures of a true American policy, should again command the earnest encouragement of the government at Washington. Public confidence must be restored and the skill, the energy and the capital of our country find ample employment at home, sustained, encouraged and defended against the unequal competition and serious disadvantage with which they are now contending. The government of the United States must raise enough to meet both its current expenses and increasing needs, its revenues must be so raised as to protect the material interests of our people, with the lightest possible drain upon their resources, and maintain that high standard of civilization which has distinguished our country for more than a century of its existence.

The income of the government, I repeat, should equal its necessary and proper expenditure. A failure to pursue this policy has compelled the government to borrow money in a time of peace, to sustain its credit and pay its daily expenses. This policy should be reversed, and that, too, as speedily as possible. It must be apparent to all, regardless of past party ties or affiliations, that it is our paramount duty to provide adequate revenue for the expenditures of the government economically and prudently administered. The Republican party has heretofore done this, and I confidently believe it will do it in the future, when the party is again entrusted with power in the executive and legislative branches of our government.

The national credit, which has thus far fortunately resisted every assault upon it, must and will be upheld and strengthened. If sufficient revenues are provided for the support of the government there will be no necessity for borrowing money and imperiling the public credit. The complaint of the people is not against the administration for borrowing money and issuing bonds to preserve the credit of the country, but against the ruinous policy which has made this necessary. It is but an incident and a necessary one, to the policy which has been inaugurated. The inevitable effect of such a policy is seen in the deficiency in the United States Treasury, except as it is replenished by loans, and in the distress of the people who are suffering because of the scant demand for either their labor or the products of their labor.

Here is the fundamental trouble, the remedy for which is Republican opportunity and duty. During all the years of Republican control no lowing assumption, there was a steady reduction of the public debt, while the gold reserve was sacredly maintained and our currency and credit preserved without depreciation, taint or suspicion. If we would restore this policy that brought us unexampled prosperity for more than thirty years, under the most trying conditions ever known in this country, the policy by which we made and bought more goods at home and sold more abroad, the trade balance would be quickly turned in our favor and gold would come to us and not go from us in the settlement of all such balances in the future. The party that supplied by legislation the vast revenues for the conduct of our greatest war and promptly restored the credit of the country at its close and that from its abundant revenues paid of a large share of the debt incurred in this war, and that resumed specie payments and placed our paper currency upon a sound and enduring basis, can be safely trusted to preserve both our credit and currency with honor, stability and inviolability.

The American people hold the financial honor of our government as sacred as our flag and can be relied upon to guard it with the same sleepless vigilance. They hold its preservation above party fealty and have often demonstrated that party ties avail nothing when the spotless credit of our country is threatened. The currency of the United States, and every kind or form of it, whether of paper, silver or gold, must be as good as the best in the world. It must not only be current at its full face value at home, but it must be equally as good in any and every commercial center of the globe. The sagacious and far-seeing policy of the great men who founded the government, the teachings and acts of the wisest financier at every stage of our history, the steadfast faith and splendid achievements of the great party to which we belong, and the genius and integrity of our people have always demanded this and will ever maintain it. The dollar paid to the farmer, the wage-earner and the pensioner must continue forever equal in purchasing and debt-paying power to the dollar paid to any government creditor.

The contest this year will not be waged upon lines of theory and speculation, but in the light of the severe practical experience and new and dearly acquired knowledge. The great body of our citizens know what they want and that they intend to have. They know for what the Republican party stands and what its return to power means to them. They realize that the Republican party believes that our workshop should be run at home and not abroad, and everywhere proclaim their devotion to the principles of a protective tariff, which, while supplying adequate revenues for the government, will restore American production and serve the best interests of American labor and development.

Our appeal, therefore, is not to a false philosophy or to vain theorists, but to the masses of the American people, the plain, practical people whom Lincoln loved and trusted and whom the Republican party has always faithfully striven to serve.

The platform adopted by the Republican national convention has received my careful consideration and has my unqualified approval. It is a matter of gratification to me, as I am sure it must be to you, and Republicans everywhere, and to all our people that the expressions of its declaration of principles are so direct, clear and emphatic. They are too plain and positive to leave any chance for doubt or question as to their purport and meaning. But you will not expect me to discuss its provisions at length or in any detail at this time. It will, however, be my duty and pleasure, at some future day, to make to you and through you to the great party you represent, a more formal acceptance of the nomination tendered me.

No one could be more profoundly grateful than I for manifestations of public confidence of which you have so eloquently spoken. It shall be my aim to attest this appreciation by an unsparing devotion to what I esteem the best interests of the people, and in this work I ask the counsel and support of you gentlemen and of every other friend of the country.

The generous expressions with which you, sir, convey the official notice of my nomination are highly appreciated and as fully reciprocated, and I thank you and your associates of the notification committee and the great party and convention at whose instance you come, for the high and exceptional distinction bestowed upon me.

JAY GOULD'S "WIDOW."

Claim of Sarah Ann Angel to Be Determined On July 2.

New York, June 29.—Whether Sarah Ann Angel is to receive a dower right in the millions of Jay Gould, whose widow she says she is, is likely to be determined on July 2, at Tunkhannock, Pa., when Rev. Nathan Leighton and Mary M. Leighton, his daughter, will be examined under a commission issued June 29, by Judge Miles Beach. The date of the examination of Mr. Leighton and his daughter has just been fixed by agreement between George S. Coleman, of this city, and John F. Dillon, who has been retained to defend the interests of Edwin Gould and Helen Gould, his sister. The claim of the plaintiff is that Mr. Leighton is the minister who, at the little village of Champlain, Clinton county, in April, 1852, performed the ceremony which made her the wife of Jay Gould, then a struggling surveyor. The minister is 85 years of age and has retired from active service in the ministry. He lives at Tunkhannock, with his daughter, who, it is claimed, was also a witness of the ceremony alleged to have been performed.

A CONVENTION ROMANCE.

Minnesota Man Woos, Wins and Weds a St. Louis Girl Swiftly.

St. Louis, June 29.—Among the many incidents that attended the Republican national convention none was more interesting than the romantic marriage on June 18 of Miss Clara B. Lesser, of this city, and Ardello P. Loomis, of Minneapolis, Minn. The Minnesotan met, wooed, won and wedded his bride within seventeen hours. Mr. Loomis, a Minneapolis attorney, came to St. Louis as a member of the Minneapolis Flambeau club. He was leisurely viewing the preparations on Washington avenue for the big parade of June 17 when Miss Lesser, who was a stenographer for the Hulest-Stout Sign company, stopped on Sixth street to take a car home. Tall and fine looking, he was as attractive in her sight as she was fair to him. They looked and loved. In a moment more Mr. Loomis was speaking to the girl. The next morning the couple again met, a license was procured and they were married, all within seventeen hours.

CAN RIDE WITH WHITES.

Decision On "Jim Crow" Cars in Kentucky.

Louisville, Ky., June 29.—A special to the Times from Hopkinsville, Ky., says: In the $5,000 damage suit of R. N. Lander, colored, and wife, against the receiver of the Ohio Valley Railroad company, Judge James Breathitt decided the separate coach law unconstitutional, and the jury was given peremptory instructions to find for the plaintiff.

An agreed verdict of $125 was signed by the twelve men, and the case will go to the court of appeals. Lander's wife in July last, was forced to move from the car set apart for white people to the coach known as the "Jim Crow car."

WOMAN BEATS FIFTEEN MEN.

She Wins a Spike Driving Contest and Now is Missing.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 29.—Mrs. Martha Gullman competed with fifteen men in a spike-driving contest at Beaver Run. She beat all of the men and took the prize. She has an arm like a pugilist.

She was so elated over the victory that she has not returned home, and her four children are left in the care of her husband.

Treasury Gold.

Washington, June 30.—The treasury yesterday lost $823,300 in gold, which leaves the true amount of the gold reserve $101,323,393. Of the withdrawals $750,000 was for export.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 3 of this paper.

R R R

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

The most certain and safe Pain Remedy. Used according to directions cures the most violent attacks of Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus and all

Summer Complaints.

Price 50 cents per bottle, sold by all druggists.

"COIN" HARVEY.

He Has a Plan for the Fusion of the Silver Men.

Ashland, Wis., June 29.—"Coin" Harvey is talking again. His latest utterances are on the proposed plans of the silver men to combine forces and make a triangular ticket. Here is Harvey's scheme:

"For President on the Democratic ticket Bland, of Missouri. If elected give him the appointment of one cabinet officer only, secretary of state. Let the Democrats indorse the Populist nominee for Vice President. For Vice President on the Populist ticket Senator Marion Butler, of North Carolina. Let the Populists indorse the Democratic nominee for President. Let Mr. Butler, if elected, dictate the appointments of secretary of the interior, secretary of agriculture, secretary of war and secretary of the navy. Concede to the silver Republicans three cabinet positions, Senator Teller, of Colorado, secretary of the treasury; Judge Caldwell, of the United States Circuit court, attorney general; and Mayor Pingree, of Detroit, postmaster general.

"The silver cause is desperate," says Harvey, "and we can't beat McKinley unless we combine as I have indicated. I have suggested the plan to Altgeld, Bland and other leaders, but it hasn't been made public yet.

"I tell the Democrats not to make their platform too Democratic. They can't win as Democrats, but as a combined Democratic Populist and Silver Republican.

"I am in favar of Bland for President, because his name is a platform in itself, just as McKinley's name is a whole platform. If they will let a few of us fellows who are next to the people make the platform and name the ticket we will win, but I am afraid the politicians will fix the ticket so we will be beaten."

President Angell's Brother-in-Law.

Ann Arbor, Mich., June 30.—Peter Collier, Ph. D., died here yesterday. He was a brother-in-law of President Angell, and had been professor of chemistry and physics at Vermont University, a chemist of the national department of agriculture, etc.

Hobart's Visit to McKinley.

New York, June 27.—Garrett A. Hobart, at his home in Paterson, N. J., said that he had finally decided not to go to Canton this week. Mr. Hobart says that he will visit Mr. McKinley later for a conference.

P. T. Barnum's Widow Ill.

New York, June 26.—A cablegram received by Miss Carrie Leigh, of Bridgeport, Conn., announces that Mme. Demetrius Calais Bey, former wife of P. T. Barnum, the great showman, is seriously ill in Paris.

Markets and Crops.

GOOD WHEAT YIELD.

More Prosperity in Store for Tillers of the Soil.

Washington, June 26.—There is hope for the farmers. The year 1896 promises to bring them rather better returns for their labor than last year and better than the year before. The wheat crop of the country is sure to be the largest since 1892, and larger than the average of the last sixteen years.

This year's wheat crop is unofficially estimated by the department of agriculture at 475,000,000 bushels. This has been exceeded only six times since 1880.

The importance of the wheat crop to the farmer is not so much in the total yield as in its market value. According to the present outlook, the value of this year's wheat crop will greatly exceed that of the last three years. The department of agriculture does not presume to estimate the prices of any commodities in advance of the market, but unofficial information is to the effect that the average value of wheat this year is likely to be about 57 cents, against 51 cents last year, 49 cents in 1894, 54 cents in 1893 and 62 cents in 1892. If the estimate of 57 cents for this year's crop be borne out by the market quotations during the remainder of the year, the total value of the 1896 wheat crop will be $270,000,000.

These figures seem rather small compared to those of 1891, when the total value of the wheat crop was $513,000,000, and when the value of the corn crop rose to the enormous total of $836,000,000, the greatest value ever known for that crop in this country. Though 1896 cannot by any possibility be such a "boom" year as 1891 was, nor yet quite as good as 1892, it promises to yield much better results for the farmers than '93, '94 and '95.

The wheat outlook is particularly good in the Western states, taking them as a whole, and there are observers who hope the yield of wheat, along with the promised betterment of market values will have a salutary effect in checking the impulse of the farmers to find relief by means of voting to cheapen the money in which they are paid for the products.

Encouraging Harvest Reports.

The percentage of the combined winter and spring wheat acreage is 101.7, and the condition of all wheat is 87.6.

Reports from the winter wheat harvest, now in progress, are very encouraging. The wheat acreage is given by the department of agriculture as follows:

Total winter area	22,794,000
Total last year	22,000,000
Total spring area	11,825,000
Total last year	11,488,000

The net increase in the combined acreage is 572,000 acres, or the total of 34,619,000 for 1896, against 34,047,000 last year.

The condition of spring wheat indicates a prospective yield that closely approximates a full or normal crop, the average for the country being 99.9 per cent. The average for the year 1895 was 97.8.

Outlook On Corn Good.

As yet the department of agriculture has no official returns on the corn crop, but unofficial advices indicate a normal crop, probably equal to last year's large yield of 2,151,000,000 bushels. Prices are stiffening up a trifle, and the outlook for a greater total value than last year is counted good.

The outlook for oats, rye and barley is good.

In the Southern states there is a renewal of confidence in the future on account of the fine outlook for cotton. The acreage this year is reported at an increase of 16 per cent. over last year, and the average condition of the crop is excellent. The consolidated returns of reports to the department of agriculture for the month of June shows the state percentages of acreage, as compared with last year, to be as follows:

THE TRADE REPORTS.

Silver Discussion Causes Much Uncertainty.

New York, June 27.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The monetary outlook is not yet clear to some. The strength shown in recent conventions by advocates of silver coinage, and expectation that all the elements favoring that policy may yet be concentrated, incline them to a waiting attitude. Their uncertainty retards improvement, notwithstanding the more widely prevalent feeling that the monetary action of the St. Louis convention would be sustained by the people. But many mills have waited as long as they can with safety, and signatures have been given by enough cotton mills of Fall River to ensure a temporary stoppage, it is stated, the nature of which is now under discussion in conference with the Providence manufacturers.

The weakness of wheat, which has declined 2.10 cents, and of cotton, which is an eighth lower for spot though less for futures, have full explanation in decidedly good crop prospects. Returns of harvesting thus far support the best estimates as to wheat, and the condition of cotton has been decidedly improved by rains.